

By
JOHN
KENT
BOYD

Jerry Dalrymple

and His

**Tulane 1931 Green Wave
National Champions**


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Boyd.

Jerry Dalrymple and his Tulane
1931 Green wave.

↑ 938552

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Beaumont, Texas



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JERRY DALRYMPLE

and His

TULANE 1931 GREEN WAVE

National Champions

1931

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TO MY MOTHER AND FATHER:

It is fitting and quite natural that my thoughts turn to those two finest of all friends, my mother and father, who all through my life have given me the staunchest of spiritual support, who have strived as only fond parents could to raise an infant into manhood, whose mental sufferings in my behalf I fully appreciate.

To these two, my mother and father, I desire that this book be dedicated.

Jerry D. Sampson





Courtesy of The New Orleans Item.

EIGHT HUNDRED POUNDS OF BRUIN

Squeezes Jerry amidship and the boy laughs!



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A BRIEF PRE-VIEW

For American Parents
For American Youths
For American Football Fans



HE PARENTS of young America, the youths, themselves, and all of America's football enthusiasts, a triad that surely embodies the entire nation, will discover on these pages a text, interesting, humorous, and educational, appealing alike to young and old.

The career of Jerry Dalrymple, beginning as a youngster of eight years, who mowed his neighbors' lawns for the purpose of earning those nickles and dimes so valuable to the American youth of every generation, and climaxing—in this text, at least—when he is at the height of his glory as the most famous, most popular, and most loved of any American youth of his day and age, is a fitting tribute to young America.

We follow his career from the time he was a little youngster, who sometimes played

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

hookey from school, spending the stolen moments of pleasure lolling on the bank of a little creek with a makeshift fishing rig in his hands, until 1932, when Jerry, as one of the greatest football ends the world has ever known, is lauded and praised by the nation as a whole.

We find that Jerry's life has not been so easy as many of his contemporaries. He has struggled for years to put himself through high school, junior college, and university. These labors have been far from easy. They weren't the jobs of white-handed desk workers. They came in the form of manual labor; as oiler on a ditch-digging machine; as rustler of heavy bundles in an express agency. In this manner he earned what money was necessary to give himself an education. And he's not through yet. After his graduation he plans to study law.

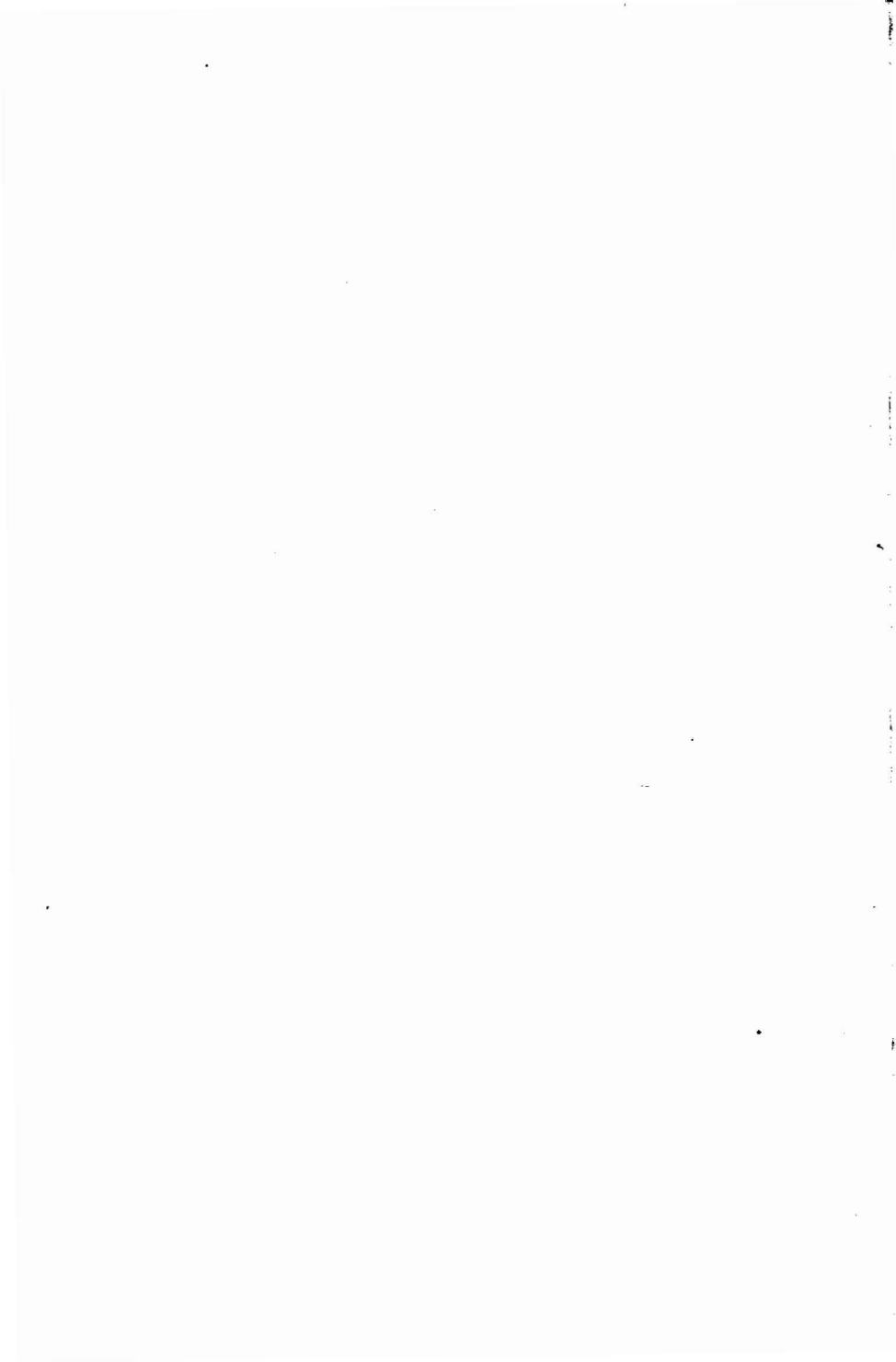
For the youngsters, themselves, what could be more thrilling than the accounts of seasonal gridiron clashes, an explanation of how great battles are won on the football fields, an inside meeting with Jerry, himself, who tells exclusively how the "hunches" for which he is famous, come to him?

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And the football enthusiast in general will find herein the expressions of the nation's most famous sports writers who contribute from their pens many words of praise for Jerry Dalrymple and his National Championship Green Wave of 1931. There are listed, and fully explained, many of the trick plays that Tulane has used to great advantage in the past season. There is a human-interest account of the way in which Jerry has earned his title of "Diagnostician Extraordinary" by his uncanny ability to foretell the plays of his opponents.

Truly, here is an American book, written by an American youth, published for the interest of American readers, dealing with football, the exclusive American sport.

No American will regret reading it.



FOREWORD

By W. T. HARTER

Former Editor, Tulane Hullabaloo.

*Editor of "Action," publication of Young Men's
Business Club of New Orleans*

There is much to be learned from the type of football as played by the 1931 Tulane championship team. In winning the praise of friend and foe alike, Tulane has received a well-merited share of the glory that comes from clean football success. The entire country has taken keen and prideful interest in the men, the University and the achievement, the accomplishment of having gone through a season of eleven games without a defeat or tie to mar their record.

The game of football requires about the best that there is in every man on the team. Courage, determination, coolness, judgment, active mind, teamwork, unselfishness and many other sterling qualities are called into play. Victory is spelled with these qualifications.

The praise given the team is a recognition of these sterling characteristics in each individual player. It brings also a realization that the Alma Mater represented by the men

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

on the team is a place that fosters the building of characters and qualities that go to make men.

When men of this type compose the team roster it is almost unbelievable to think that such a group of men could permit themselves to be overcome with their own prowess and let themselves be defeated by carelessness, vanity or any of the baser things in man. It must be true that men who have demonstrated such sterling qualities could never be defeated by unworthy qualities. Those who are with the team on any particular good play and against the team on any poor play are few and far between. Occasional faults are common to all humanity, whereas the underlying qualities of excellence are always present in the individual on the team.

The Tulane players have kept training, and in doing so have built up their bodies to physical perfection. They have learned to listen and digest what is being taught them. They have developed a keen sense of observation and with an ever-alert mind are trained to take advantage of every opportunity presented by an opponent to make an advance.

The requirements to play on the team warrant the same qualities to be present in the

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

classroom as on the playing field. Every member of the team must be in good standing with his scholastic work before he can even don a uniform for football practice.

Aside from the lesson to be learned from the playing of the Tulane championship team, football in general offers to the youth of the world that which no other one sport can give. While swimming will develop the arm and shoulder muscles, running, the leg muscles, and other sports will built up various muscles of the body, football develops all.

The intense training rules that must be kept during the football season teach one the benefits to be derived from regulated hours and clean living.

Initiative, alertness and, above all, teamwork are three qualities necessary to good football. While outstanding stars appear on almost every team, it is not their playing alone that wins games. It is the support that they get from their team mates.

Yes, there is much to be learned from the game of football, and the type as displayed by the championship Tulane team is of the highest quality.



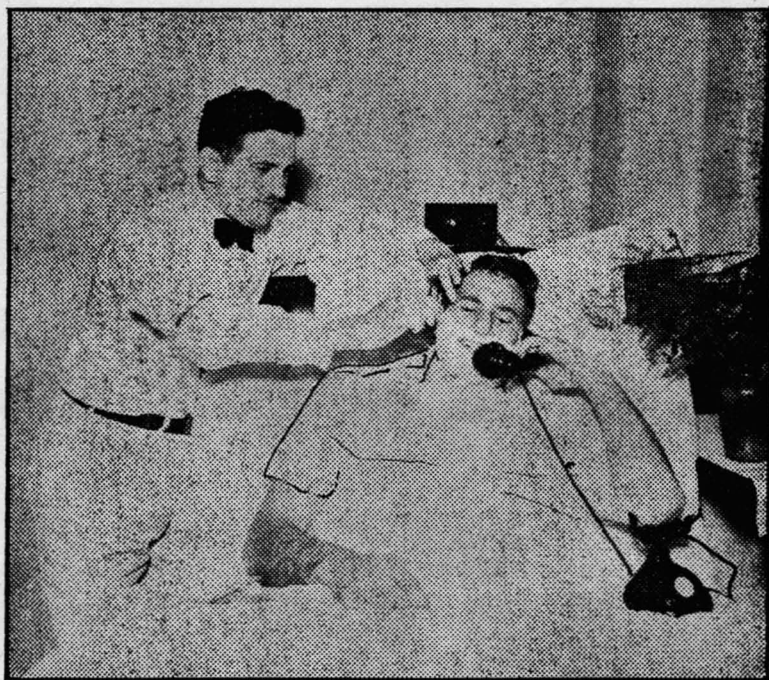
THE LIFE HISTORY of JERRY DALRYMPLE

"How are you, Jerry? Feeling better?"

The question was directed to about 180 pounds of bone, muscle and hard flesh that stretched for nearly six feet under the sheet of the hospital cot. Over the top of the sheet two great arms protruded, bent and clasped behind a head of ruffled brown hair. The magnificent physique was that of Jerry Dalrymple, nationally famous all-time football star, three times All-Southern and twice All-American End, on Tulane University's 1931 National Championship Eleven.

Jerry smiled at the question. "I'm not so sure," he said. "Hand me the newspaper lying on the table."

He unfolded the sheets and his eyes swept across the front-page streamer, which announced in great letters a message of interest



Courtesy of Trice, The New Orleans States.

A BUSY DAY AT THE HOSPITAL

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to those national football fans and sport writers who have followed his stellar career:

"JERRY REPORTED BETTER."

"Yep," he said, at last, in answer to the question. "Looks like I'm feeling better." And then that big, broad smile for which he is famous spread across his face and one brawny hand stole up from the pillow and fingers lent to further ruffle his hair.

For several days Jerry, the hero of thousands of enthusiastic fans, had been confined to a hospital cot, suffering from internal trouble that had developed suddenly while taking a week-end auto trip out of New Orleans following the spectacular Tulane-Washington clash of December 5, 1931, in which the Cougars from the far West went down before Jerry's Green Wave to the tune of 28 to 14.

It had been a wonderful battle, and Dalrymple's role was the usual one, smashing, driving, plunging, on the defense; skirting, slipping through, bobbing up at the critical moment on the offense, playing as only Jerry can play.

He had gone through the battle apparently uninjured, feeling well enough to plan an all-day excursion out of town for Sunday.



Courtesy of The New Orleans Times-Picayune.

A COUGAR FROM WASHINGTON STATE TRIES SOME GYMNASTICS

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And the next day it struck him suddenly, a pain in the side, and Monday morning he was rushed back to New Orleans, and to a hospital, and thousands waited anxiously for the results of an X-ray. It was an injured kidney, and not so serious as his followers had feared, but bad enough to confine him for a week or so.

When he recalled the clash with Washington State there was little doubt in his mind concerning when and how he was hurt.

He explained it in his fascinating Southern drawl: "It was when I stopped 235 pounds of Turk Edwards, the All-American tackle on State. We were going at top speed and ran smack up against each other. It was a hard blow, but I didn't think much of it at the time."

And Jerry wouldn't! He takes his punishment and forgets it. He may feel a little funny inside, but the game goes on and he goes with it, never halting, never slowing down, giving all of his excess energy to encourage his squad, fighting his way through each struggle, master of the ebb and flow of each tide of the Tulane Green Wave.

He was always like that, even 'way back in his childhood days when he led his little



Courtesy of The New Orleans Item.

ALL-AMERICAN 33

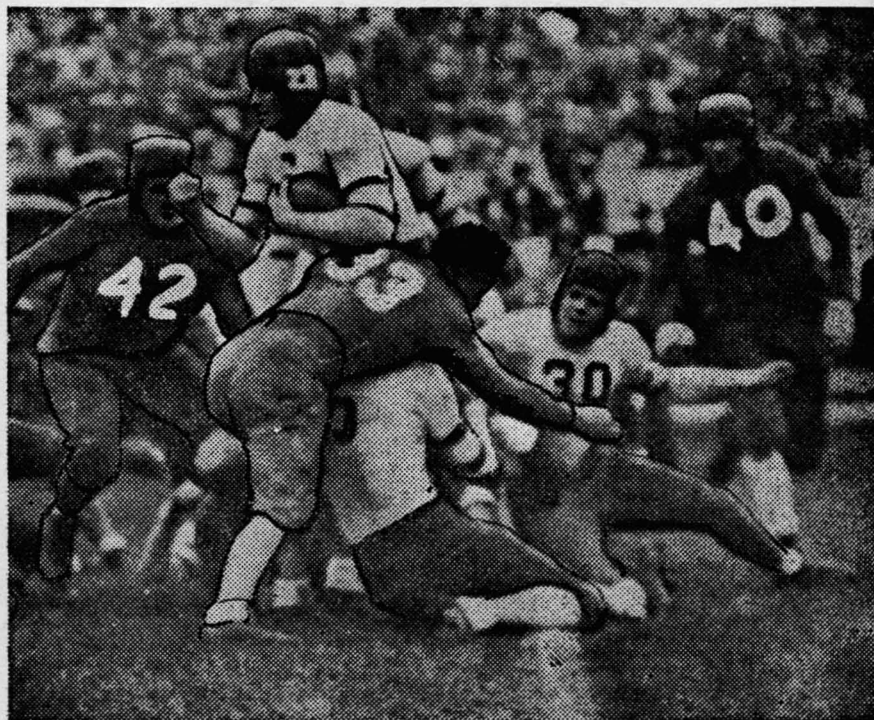
1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

team of husky youngsters of the East Side to meet the terrible foe from the West Side on the community backlot of Rosston, Arkansas.

Gerald Richard Dalrymple was born on August 6, 1907, in a little cross-roads settlement called Rosston. His birth raised the town's population to the score of 201 and there was much celebrating over the fact.

At one corner of the cross-roads was a wooden structure from which hung a somewhat faded sign announcing the fact that here you could purchase your groceries. This country store belonged to his father, and little Gerald, for the first few years of his life, found his greatest pleasure in playing hide-and-seek in that ever-glamorous conglomeration of barrels, shelves, bushel baskets, and hogsheds.

As the years passed his father and mother gave him playmates. There was Mary Elizabeth Dalrymple, the only sister, now studying at Little Rock Junior College. Tom Dalrymple and William Dalrymple, two of the brothers, are following the example Jerry set them by entering themselves on the squad at Little Rock High School. The third brother, Carl, is football coach at the Prescott (Ar-



Courtesy of Trice, The New Orleans States.

THE ALL-AMERICAN END, NO. 33

grabs an arm-full of Georgia players, two of the interference and the man with the ball, and they all go down in the Tulane-Georgia game of 1930.

kansas) High School, while John Blake Dalrymple, Jr., the oldest of the children, has long since married and resides in Little Rock.

The father, John Blake Dalrymple, Sr., is an excellent example of the old, rugged, Scotch-Irish colonial stock that settled years before the Revolution in America down on the South Carolina coast. The Dalrymple Clan grew and expanded, and then, as is inevitable, one of the families sprouted out, heard the magic call that comes to those who are pioneers at heart, and decided that life in the little Atlantic Coast colony was too tame.

With the old-time outfit of horse and wagon train and thick-soled boots, this family struck out for the wilderness that lay toward the setting sun, and blazed a long trail over the mountains and through the woods, fighting their way sometimes when savages intervened, and finally reached the Great Father of Waters. The mighty flow did not halt the march. Roughly hewn timber rafts afforded water transportation and the Dalrymples came and departed, their calling card a patch of tree stumps and a large, black circle that marked a camp fire.

On into Arkansas they went, and finally took land and built a permanent dwelling on



Courtesy of The New Orleans States.

**JERRY'S ABOUT READY TO
PULL IN A PASS**

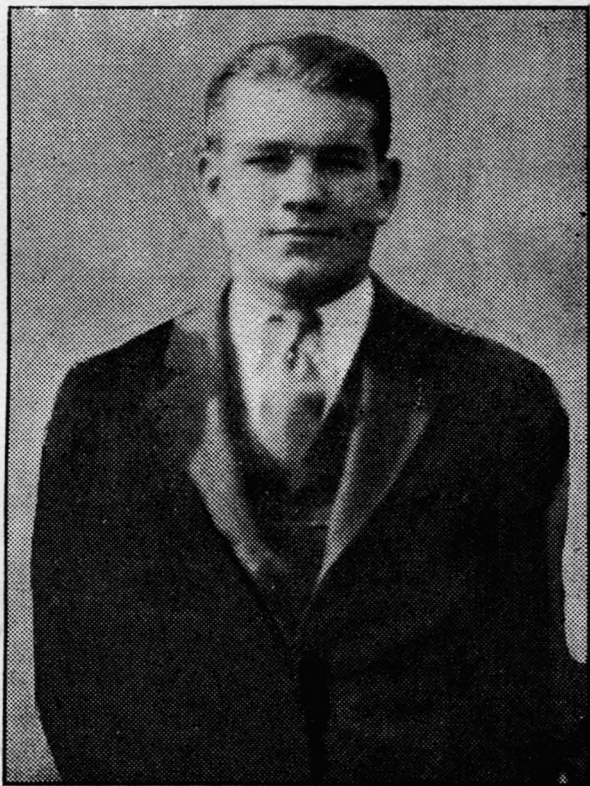
1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

the outskirts of a small settlement, where, if any members of the family felt the urge, most exciting skirmishes with the redskins might be had without further preparation than grabbing a musket from the mantelpiece and stepping out into the backyard. They're a sturdy stock, these Dalrymples.

The long-departed members of the Dalrymple Clan still receive the annual invitation sent out by their South Carolina relatives to attend the Dalrymple reunions, but the East Coast is a long way off and somehow Jerry Dalrymple's family have never gotten to the point where they can put aside their daily labors and afford such a long trip just for the purpose of a pleasant meeting with their kin-folks.

Jerry went to the little red school house in Rosston, barefoot, sometimes carrying an apple to his teacher, one that he took from that ever-filled barrel in his father's store. He was typical of millions of youngsters that grow up in the small hamlets and villages of America.

He took his turn at the "ole swimmin' hole," and found pleasant hours trying to persuade the exalted perch to nibble on the worm at the end of a makeshift fishing rig.



Courtesy of Trice, The New Orleans States.

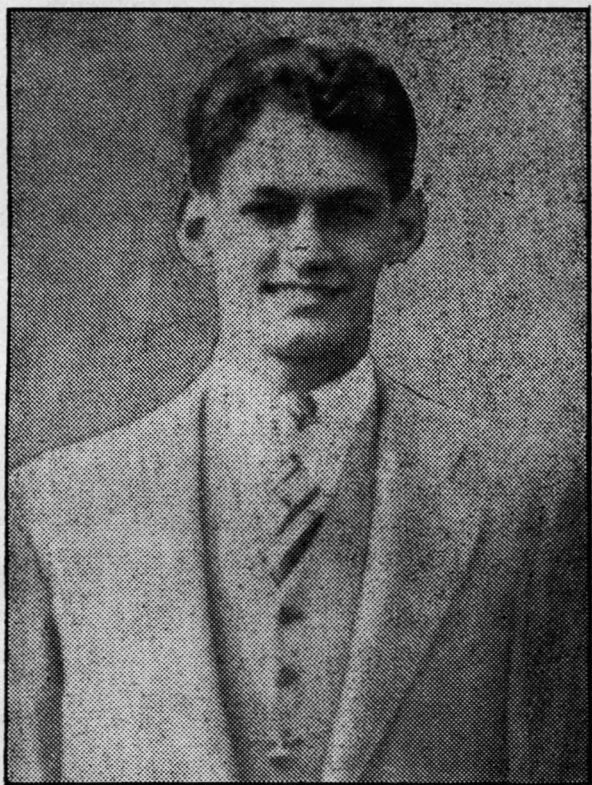
"TICK" UPTON
Tackle, and Alternate Captain

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He took his turn at hunting, and entered all the village sports, backlot football and baseball. It can't be denied that there were days when he felt the urge to get out in the great open spaces, regardless of everything. And when that urge grew too strong he hid his school books under a log and enjoyed his all-day lolling in the shade of some sympathetic tree that bordered the creek. And in the dusk of sunset he would, on these occasions, recover his books from the log, drag his steps homeward and submit himself to the chastisement that awaited him in the woodshed for playing hookey.

While Jerry was still a youngster, the family moved to Prescott, Arkansas, a small town of 10,000 persons, and Jerry entered the Prescott High School.

Here he received scholastic prominence, excelling in all of his studies. And here he had his first gridiron experience, playing all four years on the high school squad. For three years he was merely a mediocre quarterback, weighing only 126 pounds, but during his fourth season he won his letter, ending his high school career with a slashing battle toward the goal posts of their deadly rivals, Hope High School.



Courtesy of Trice, The New Orleans States.

"FOOTS" DECOLIGNY
Tackle

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

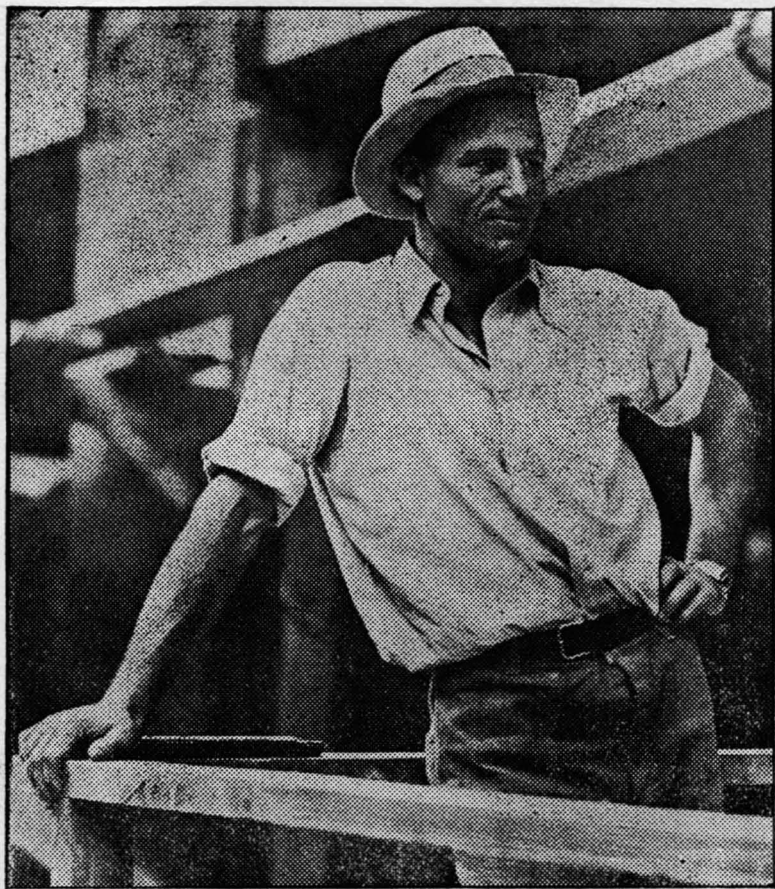
"What a game that was!" says reminiscing Jerry.

In June, 1924, at the age of sixteen years, Jerry handed his high school diploma to his mother for safekeeping, and began looking around.

Go to college he would, but the question was "How?" Certainly the kid's parents would have given anything to have been able to pay his tuition at college, but even their greatest amount of scrimping wouldn't have sufficed.

At the age of eight years, the youngster, bareheaded and in knee breeches, had gone from house to house in that little settlement of Rosston, begging for permission to mow the grass on neighbors' lawns, and now, remembering this industrial initiation, he buckled down to tackle bigger jobs.

At Arkadelphia was Ouachita College, a junior, secondary Arkansas institute of learning. He hied himself thither, sought a job, and found many. The jack-of-all-trades worked in a stave factory, worked as an engineer in an ice plant, worked wherever work was to be found. Between his jobs, so it would seem, he went to school. What is more, he excelled in every one of his studies



Courtesy of The New Orleans Item.

JERRY, THE OILER

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during his stay at Ouachita. Now, at college, he deserted the backfield to take his place on the end of the line, that position in which he has received national glory such as comes to few.

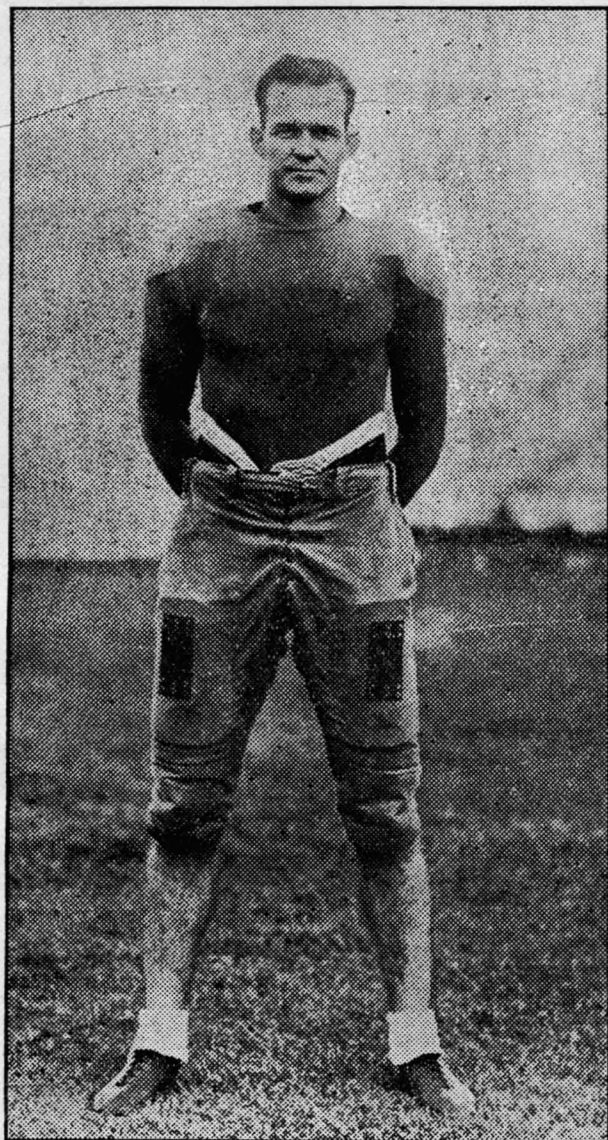
For three full years he worked, studied and played football at Ouachita College, and at the end of this time he emptied his pockets and discovered that the good old American dollars had been exiting from his treasury faster than they had entered.

He left school that summer to seek his fortune, disappointed of course that his football days were over.

The scene shifts to Hammond, Tangipahoa Parish, Louisiana. Time: That same summer, 1927. Sound Effects: The snorting of a giant excavating machine, and the heavy breathing of laboring men.

There's a big, good-looking youngster whose magnificent physique stands out above all others. That's Jerry Dalrymple, caretaker of the joints of Grandpa Excavating Machine, with an oil can in one hand and a dirty cloth in the other.

Thus he had his first streak of fortune away from home—a job as oiler on a ditch-digging machine.



Courtesy of The New Orleans Times-Picayune.

NOLLIE FELTS
All-Southern Full Back

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

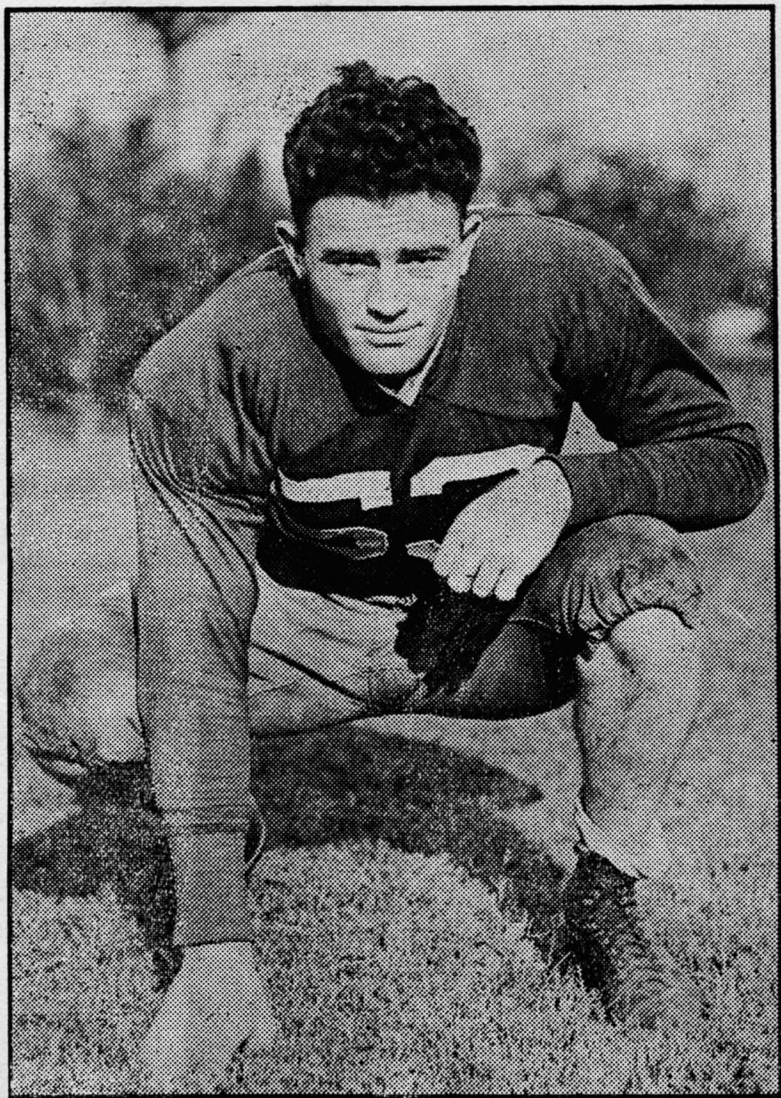
Toward the end of the summer football became the popular subject for conversation, and at nights in town the gang gathered 'round and talked about it. The youngster didn't contribute much to the conversation. He just listened; listened, and in him surged that feeling which is hard for the real football man to toss aside—the Call of the Gridiron.

The football season was approaching, and not so many miles distant, down in New Orleans, "Peggy" Flournoy, and "Brother" Brown, Lester Lautenschlaeger and "Hoss" Talbot and Eddie Morgan were already out on the field preparing themselves to uphold the name of Tulane's Green Wave, and crown themselves with glory.

As the days passed the weather grew slightly cooler, and Jerry appeared at work one morning with a sweater that attracted some attention among his cronies. It was a big, heavy sweater, and across the front was the letter O. And in a little while the gang learned that Jerry was a former player.

News travels with mysterious rapidity in small towns.

A morning or so later a well-dressed civilian might have been seen standing some



Courtesy of The New Orleans Times-Picayune.

"RED" McCORMICK
Guard

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yards away from the excavation site, keenly watching the actions of the tall, sturdy lad as he went about his business.

Presently the man approached the boy, who was now nearing nineteen, and a conversation followed that raised Jerry's hopes to a high plane.

"I am Dr. Eddie McGeehee, of this town."

"Glad to know you, sir," the youngster replied, somewhat surprised. "My name's Dalrymple, Gerald Dalrymple."

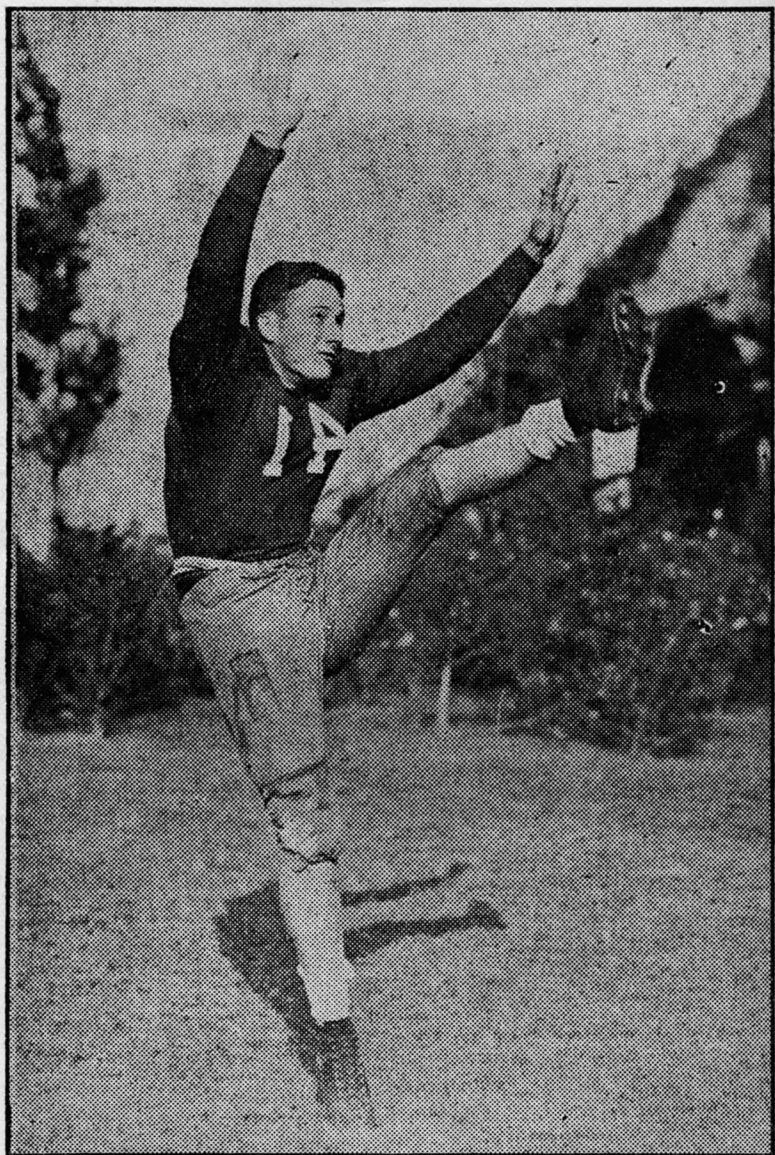
"I understand that you played football once."

"Yes, sir; four years at high school and three years at a junior college up in Arkansas. I was lucky enough to win my letters at both schools."

"So I've been told. But I was wondering if you were planning to go to school this year. Are you?"

The youngster smiled somewhat sheepishly as his slow drawl answered the question. "I couldn't make it, sir, on account of finances."

"How did you get through your first three years at school?"



Courtesy of The New Orleans Times-Picayune.

JIM HODGINS
Half Back

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

"Worked. But this Spring the jobs all gave out at once, and I couldn't find any more. It was a real small place and there wasn't much work around."

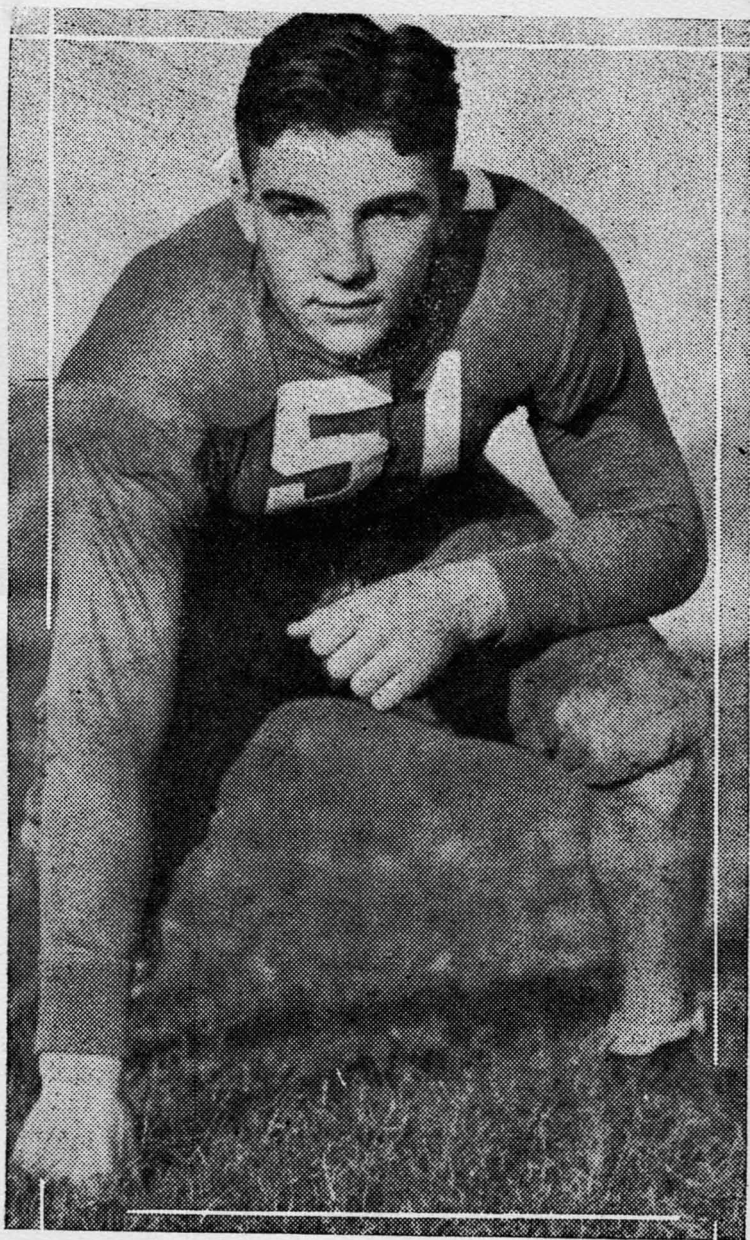
"How did you come to get this job, Jerry?"

"Well, you see, I always wanted to get around and see some of the world, so when I left home I headed for New Orleans, hoping I'd be able to get a job on some boat that was putting out for Europe, or Africa, or just anywhere. And on the way down I was sidetracked by getting this job. And I needed it, too. I was pretty broke." And again that big smile displayed white teeth against a background of oily grime and dirt.

But just then the section boss yelled and Jerry scuttled off to his chores. "Be back in a minute, Doctor," he said.

And Dr. McGeehee stood and waited, and thought thoughts, and when Jerry returned he spoke words that thrilled the youngster.

"Gerald," he said, "I'm an old football enthusiast. I'd rather be sitting up in the stands watching you fellows play than eat." He paused a moment, then: "Would you like to go to a university?"



Courtesy of The New Orleans States.

BILL SCHROEDER
Guard

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

Jerry's eyes sparkled. "You bet I would."

"Tell you what I'll do, Gerald. I'm going to New Orleans in a few days, and while I'm down there I'll look around for a job for you. Maybe I'll find one and maybe I won't, but I'll see what I can do. If I can get you one, even if it's a small one, I'll do it. What do you say?"

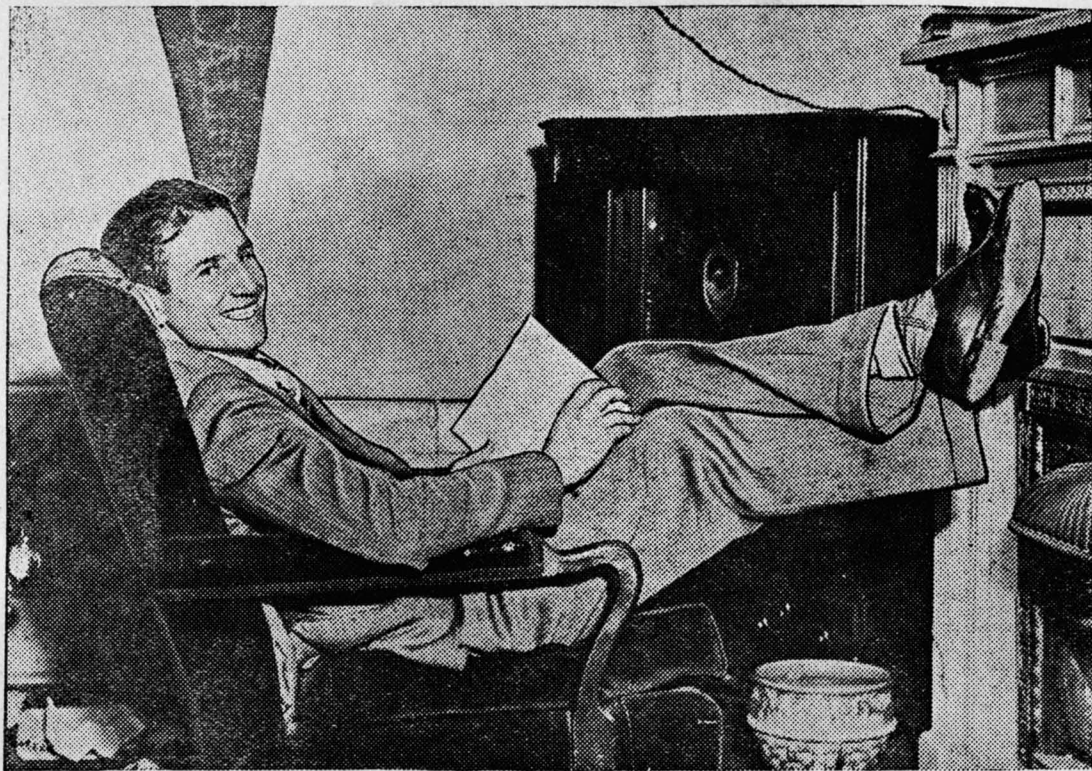
There was only one answer the excited youngster could give. He gave it, and the doctor walked away, and Jerry went back to his job on the excavating machine. He worked hard for the next few days, but always in his heart was the possibility of that great thing coming true—his playing on Tulane's Varsity.

When Dr. McGeehee appeared a few days later, Jerry jumped from the platform and ran to meet him.

"What about it, Doctor?" he asked.

"You can take it or leave it, Gerald. The only work I could get for you is with the Railway Express Agency, jackassing express packages on a hand-truck for 60 cents an hour."

"That's good pay," said the boy, who was then making 40 cents an hour. "I'll take it."



Courtesy of The New Orleans Item.

"SURE, FOOTBALL PLAYERS HAVE TO STUDY"

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

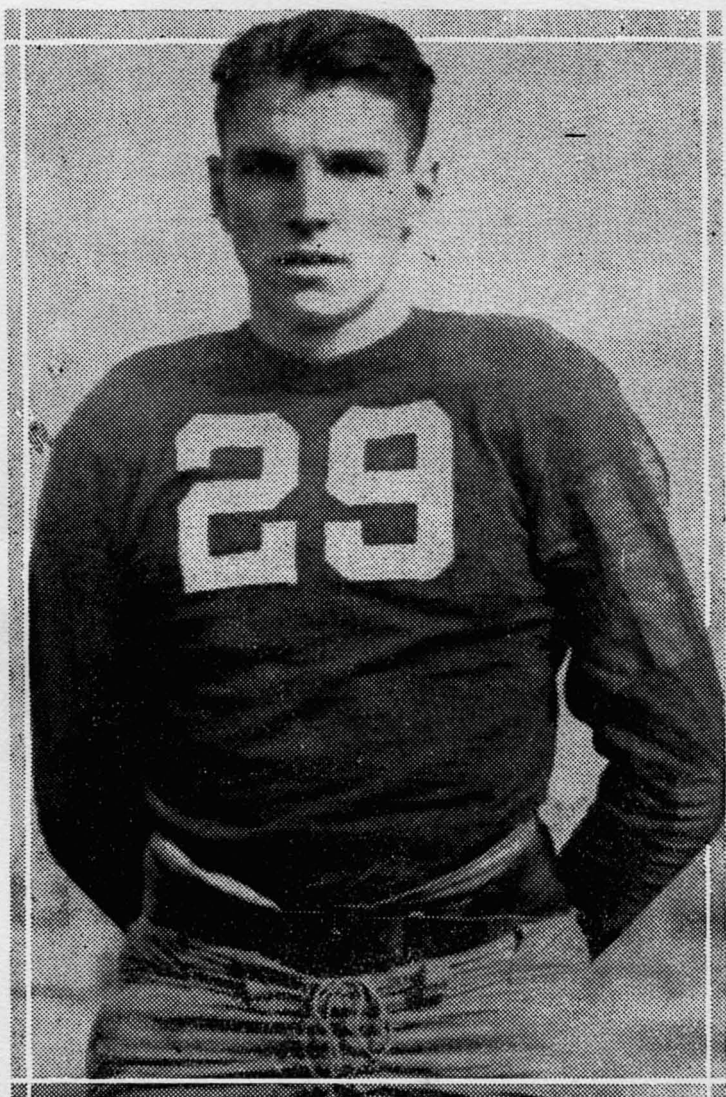
And thus did Gerald Richard Dalrymple, the husky country boy from Arkansas, come to Tulane University, and eventually to more fame than he thought existed.

Jerry has a simple creed that he follows. It's a creed that was taught to him by his father, the staunch descendant of that brave Dalrymple family that left the comparative luxury of the seacoast in those early days to blaze the pioneer's trail West. It's a creed of self-preparedness with an eye to the unknown future. It is best expressed in the simple words of the boy himself.

"I believe that what is to be will be, but that it's a good thing always to be prepared for any breaks you get, so you can take advantage of them."

This creed has served the Arkansas lad well. Possibly it was first embedded in his mind when, as a kid of eight years, he earned his first few cents mowing lawns and pulling weeds out of the neighbors' vegetable patches. It served him unfailingly as he went from the little red schoolhouse to high school, to junior college, and finally to a great university.

When Jerry stepped off the train in New Orleans that autumn day in 1927, with noth-



Courtesy of The New Orleans States.

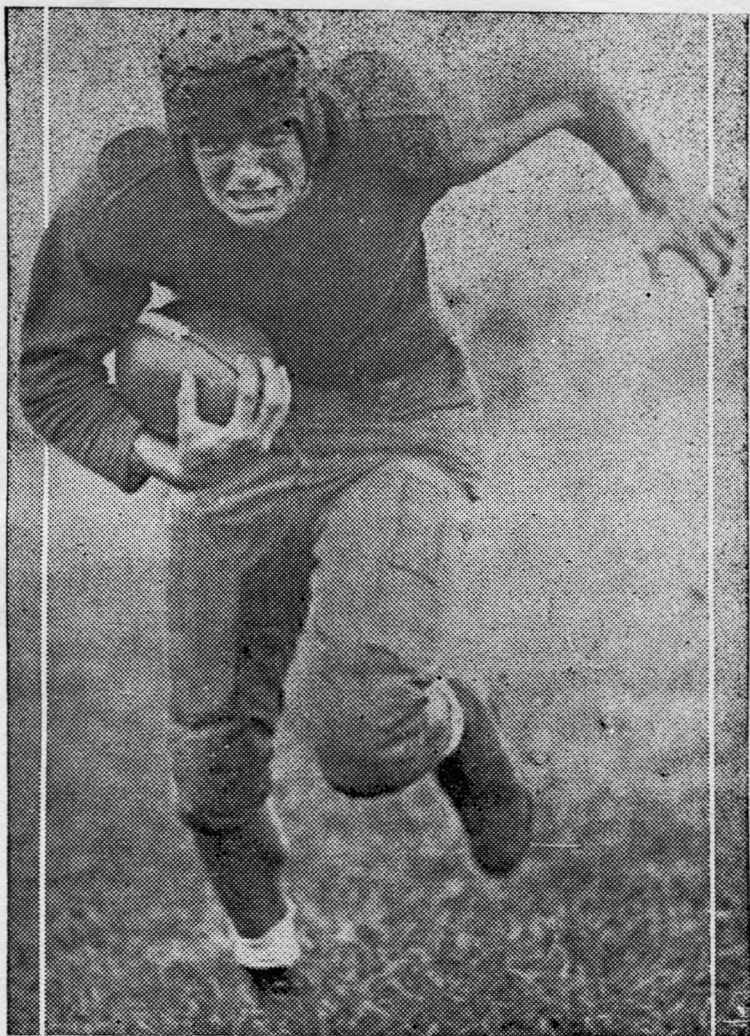
FRANCIS PAYNE
Full Back

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

ing more than \$10 and his high school and junior college credits in his pockets, and with no further security than the promise of a laboring job that paid 60 cents an hour, little did he know that one day in the future he would descend from the Pullman of a special train to be greeted as a national hero, to be lauded and praised as the captain of the nation's championship football team, and as one of the greatest individual players of all time.

He enrolled at Tulane, matriculating in Freshman Engineering, and started his job of running a hand-truck from 5 p. m. to 9 p. m. at 60 cents an hour. His daily income was \$2.40. And he could live on it. Not until now did he so fully realize the importance of excelling in his scholastic studies. For he was rewarded for those seven years of hard study, as well as hard work and hard play, by being awarded a scholarship that lifted from his shoulders the task of paying his tuition.

In his first year, Jerry made the first freshman team, and played in each of the games scheduled for the frosh that year. He made a fine showing, not only on the field, but in his studies and his work as well. At the end of that year he had progressed considerably. He was one of the brightest football pros-



Courtesy of The New Orleans States.

DON ZIMMERMAN
All-Southern Half Back

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pects in the sophomore class and the coach had his eye on him for first string varsity. He had successfully upheld the scholastic honor that had been bestowed upon him through the scholarship. He had proved an excellent and able worker at the express agency.

Jerry worked in New Orleans all summer of 1928. In the fall he registered at Tulane in the College of Arts and Science, shifting from engineering, and donned his football clothing to go out for the varsity.

On the third day of practice he fractured his right leg just below his knee.

"We got piled up in scrimmage and my leg just snapped," is the only explanation he could offer. It was one of those things that happen when we least expect them. Naturally it was a great disappointment.

"I had to quit football, studies and my job for a while. I stayed out of school all that year, but managed to start work again before expenses piled up too heavily. They gave me a desk job so long as I had to use crutches and a cane. I had to stay at the desk for some time after the doctors took off my cast and braces, but finally they decided that the bones



Courtesy of The New Orleans States.

"WINNIE" LODRIGUES
Center

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

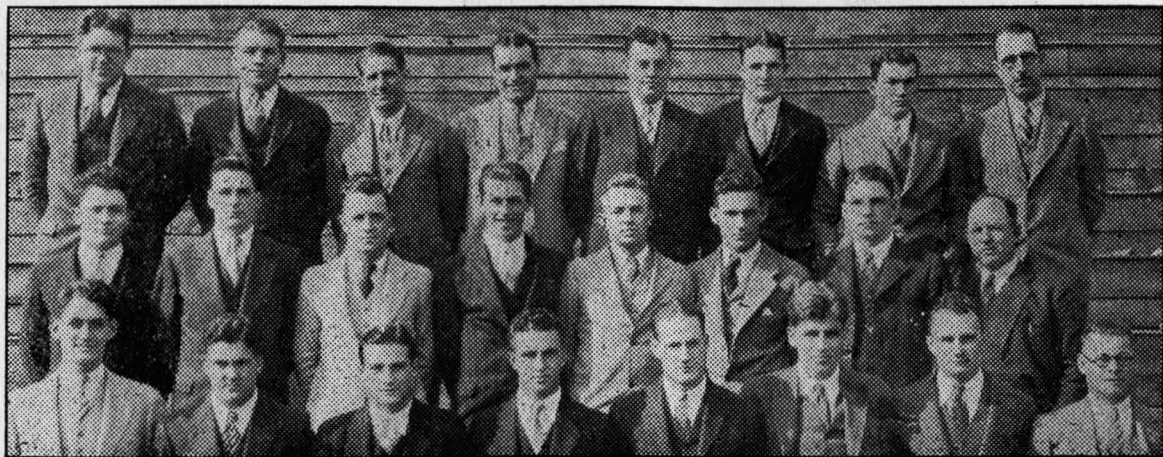
had knitted sufficiently and I went back to the heavy laboring."

Hauling heavy packages on his shoulders, and managing the hand-truck, soon brought him back to a fine physical condition. He worked hard in an effort to get those shrunk-en muscles of his fractured leg strong as of old. The nation knows that his efforts were not in vain.

The football season of 1929 rolled up to him and he walked into the stadium, fit as ever and all set for another try.

Captain Bill Banker, the All-American "Blond Blizzard," led the All-Southern Tulane Green Wave that year of 1929. And what a team that was! There were Rucker, McCormick, Roberts, Bodenger, McCance, Holland, Armstrong, Seeuws and Baumbach. And Jerry Dalrymple was there, playing right end, and playing it well, as stadium fans can testify. His injured leg gave him no trouble, and all the disappointment of a year of idle limping went into his game, so that he played with an uncontrollable zeal, putting forth all that he had. And that was some!

It had been his fondest hope that by his senior year he would have earned a title of



Courtesy of Trice, The New Orleans States.

TULANE'S 1930 SOUTHERN-CONFERENCE CHAMPIONS

Top, Left to Right: Cox, line coach, Upton, Dalrymple, McCanse, Roberts, Cunningham, Mangum, Mailhes, scrub coach.

Center, Left to Right: McCormick, Zimmerman, Dawson, Watley, Massey, Lodrigues, Payne, Dr. Wilber Smith, athletic director.

Bottom, Left to Right: DeColigny, Lemmon, Glover, Richardson, Hodgins, McGee, "Monk" Simons, trainer.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

All-Southern end. His name was right there on the first string All-Southern eleven after his first varsity season. The boy who is now nationally tagged as No. 33 was a sophomore sensation.

Then came his junior year, second of varsity play, under the leadership of Captain "Preacher" Roberts, backed by those famous gridiron sensations, Don Zimmerman, "Wop" Glover, "Baby Grand" Scafide, Nollie Felts, Elmer McCance, "Red" Dawson, and the other fighting members of Tulane's All-Southern Championship Squad of 1930.

Jerry made All-Southern that year, too. But somehow that wasn't enough. The sports writers of the nation weren't idle. They knew him, had seen him play, and when the All-American line-up came out that year, there was Jerry Dalrymple's name listed as the selection for right end.

Then came the honor that was given to him by the members of Tulane's 1930 team. At the annual banquet for the players, Jerry was unanimously elected Captain of the 1931 Green Wave, and he wore the crown of Olive and Blue.

But now for a moment let us leave Jerry Dalrymple, the All-American football play-



IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT

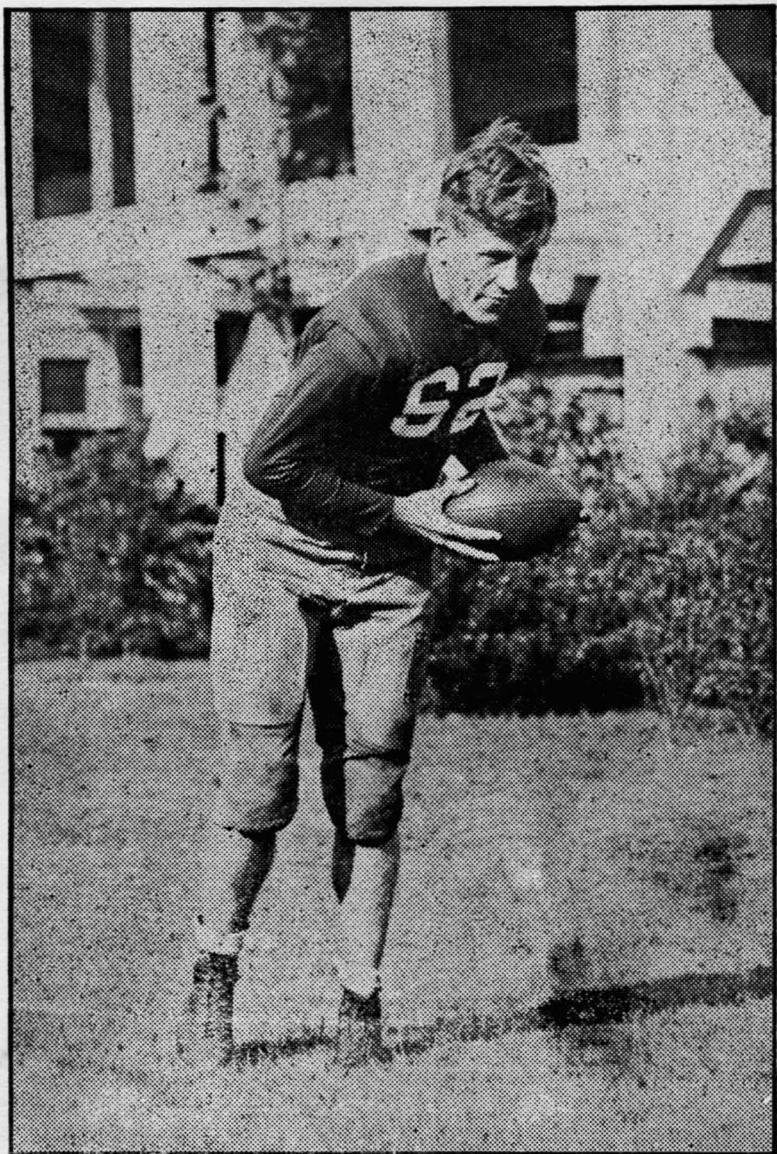
Haynes, Dalrymple, DeColigny, Payne and Zimmerman are victors just returned from Athens, they don't seem to be so joyful. Maybe it's because the Georgia Bulldogs left some nice black-and-blue spots.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

er, and discover Jerry Dalrymple, the individual; the student and workman. During his freshman year Gerald was claimed and pledged by Sigma Nu, and it was at the fraternity house where he lived. He's a quiet, soft-toned youngster, with a fascinating drawl in his speech. Popular? I'll say he is! Stop anyone who may be walking down one of the tree-lined paths on the campus behind Gibson Hall. Ask that person, whoever he may be, classmate, under-student, co-ed, or professor, what he thinks of Dalrymple, and you'll get an answer something like this: "Jerry? He's a real fellow, what I mean! He looks hard, and is hard, on the football field, but get him elsewhere and you'll find the opposite. That boy is all Heart, with a capital H."

Unlike many, Jerry hasn't been affected by national acclaim. He's the good-natured, friendly fellow with whom it is easy to make friends. He is really super-modest. If you want to know something about him you can only find it out through his fellow-students.

Jerry likes simple things, and takes his share of life's offerings with modest gratitude. That doesn't mean that he isn't ambitious and a true go-getter. Let's see what an



Courtesy of The New Orleans Times-Picayune.

VERNON "LEFTY" HAYNES

End

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

average day's work is for him, outside of school.

He likes odd jobs—painting the stadium, for instance.

We discover that he is an investigator for a firm of corporation lawyers in New Orleans.

He represents one of New Orleans' largest firms on the campus as salesman of clothes and whatever else the students care to purchase.

He is manager of an uptown restaurant.

During the summer he was foreman on a construction crew for one of the newest of New Orleans skyscrapers.

He is a special United States Government investigator.

He represents, as a salesman, a New Orleans firm that handles office supplies.

He is a sports writer on one of New Orleans' largest newspapers, on the payroll as a reporter, and conducts a column in this paper under his own name.

What a whirlwind that boy has to be! Six or seven big permanent jobs seem to be merely a hobby for him, what with taking a full



Courtesy of Trice, The New Orleans States.

FIVE OF TULANE'S PIGSKIN BOOTERS

Left to Right: Glover, Zimmerman, Hodgins, Dawson, Felts.

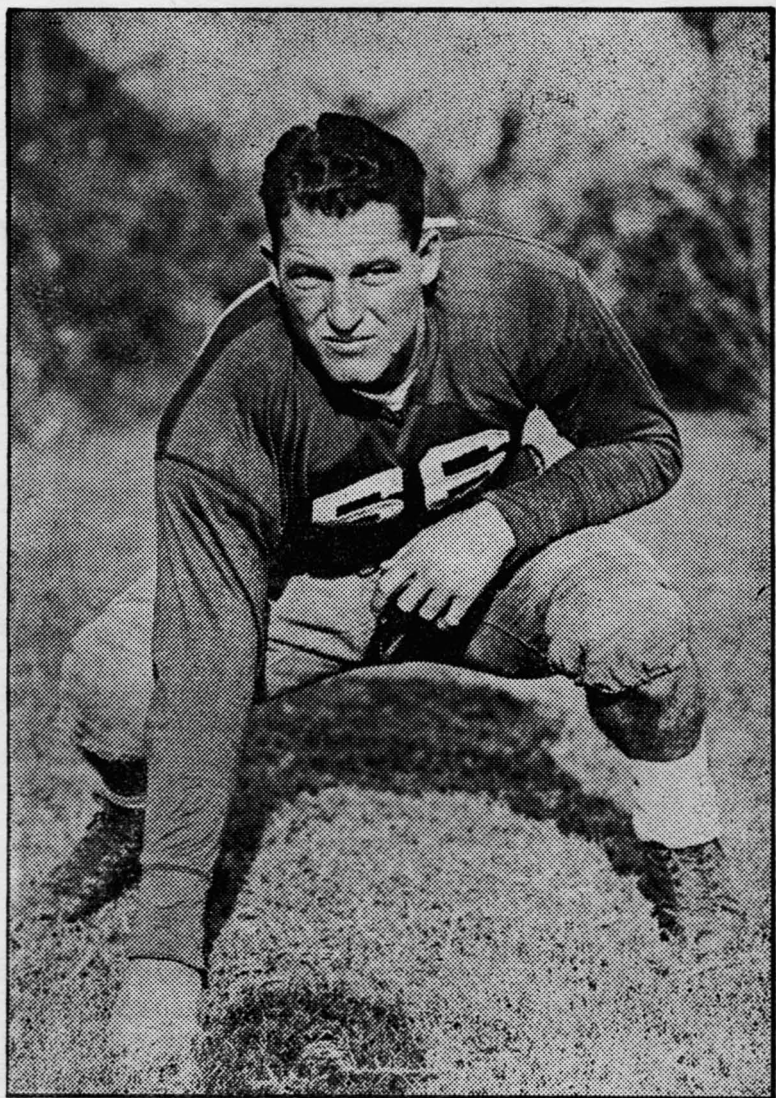
1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

course of studies at school, keeping in training, practicing and playing football at one and the same time. He deserves all the credit he gets, this young lad from a minute cross-roads settlement in Arkansas.

Soon after his arrival in New Orleans he spent a fortune of \$25 for an old tumbled-down flivver. He needed it to get around faster. In 1930 the little tin carriage passed the ghost and he necessarily invested \$35 for another one which surely was little more than a second cousin to its battered predecessor.

But business picked up for Jerry and in 1931 we find him running his average working rounds of 50 miles daily in a brand-new 1931 model Ford coupe, paid for out of his own hard-earned bank account.

While the whole world has been sitting back on its haunches lamenting the "business depression," Jerry the Hustler has not had time to consider bad times. He is too busy working and earning the money necessary to put him through school. The other day he took out a piece of paper and a pencil and did a little figuring, discovering that during 1931 he had averaged \$187.50 a month, or approximately \$2000 for the year.



Courtesy of The New Orleans Times-Picayune.

ELSON DELAUNE
End

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

That's something to bring a smile to his face when he remembers his meager possessions of \$10, a handful of scholastic credentials, and the promise of a 60-cents-an-hour job, as he stepped off the day coach that morning in the autumn of 1927.

The glory that has come to Jerry Dalrymple is sensational. He stands out as America's greatest end, and is believed by many to be Tulane's contribution to any All-Time football team that the experts can pick. Sports writers of the Associated Press waded through sheaves of figures and announced to America that Jerry Dalrymple had received nearly twice as many votes for the Associated Press All-American 1931 line-up as any other player with the exception of that illustrious backfield contemporary, Marchmont Schwartz of Notre Dame.

Dalrymple places on everybody's national line-up for 1931 All-American, and to top it off with another credit, he has been the hard-fighting, driving captain of the National Championship Football Team of 1931, the untied, undefeated Tulane Green Wave—a combination of honors that has never gone to another in football history.

But possibly of still greater importance is the credit due to the youngsters of America,



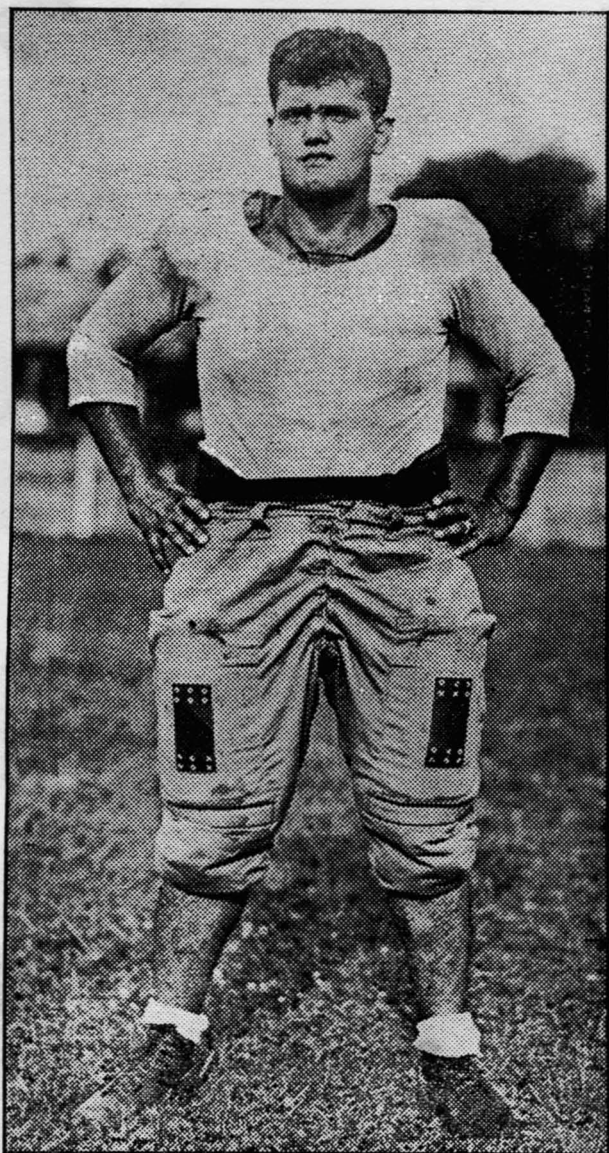
Courtesy of The New Orleans Item

JERRY'S FAMOUS SMILE

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

whom Jerry may well represent and typify. He is young America who works his way through college; who strives and struggles to attain that which seems almost beyond his reach; who, without financial background, with nothing to push him forward save his own determination, with only his clear vision to seek each opportune opening that breaks for him, takes a step forward and upward each time he moves. And he moves constantly, making his own way without asking for help. His father and mother have never been able to give that financial assistance they would like to give that their boy might get an education greater possibly than their own. More than that, he has never known the singular encouragement of playing his intrepid game before the eyes of his parents. Times are too hard, and John Blake Dalrymple, the grocer, cannot find the means of taking himself and his wife to far-distant football fields. And although Jerry is able through his own efforts to pay his bills, he cannot afford two round-trip tickets from Prescott, Arkansas.

While Jerry has thrilled thousands of excited fans with his amazing onslaught, his tearing, smearing, slashing line play, his uncanny and extraordinarily unorthodox actions



Courtesy of Trice, The New Orleans States.

"BABY GRAND" SCAFIDE
All-Southern Guard

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

on the field, his father and mother have sat in their little home hundreds of miles away and cheered him only with silent prayers.

Never to see Jerry play is to miss an ineffable thrill. Not to know him personally is to miss a great pleasure. Not to laud him as an indomitable example of American youth is reprehensible.

Jerry has a peculiar idea of his own accomplishments. When asked what he considered the toughest job he had encountered in his past four years, he reflected for a moment and then spoke.

"Some time ago I entered a Methodist Sunday School class taught by Fred Howell, superintendent of the express agency where I first worked in New Orleans. I guess my toughest job was to get 'Baby Grand' Scafile to go to these Sunday classes with me."

Despite the fact that he plays his game without a headgear and with apparent disregard for his own personal safety, Jerry Dalrymple has never left a game from injuries. Possibly the reason for this is the manner of his build, husky and tough of bone and muscle, yet lithe and supple of movement. Each of his actions is careful and fully planned,

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

though this planning takes but a fraction of a second. He has marvelous control of his nerves and muscles and there is an extraordinary co-ordination of mind and body.

He has, however, been hurt during scrimmage practice. His first injury came in his freshman year. He was attempting to tackle Hugh Watley, the flashing varsity back, when the latter stiff-armed him. The blow was placed on Jerry's throat, so impairing the larynx that he was unable to talk for nearly a week.

His next major injury was the lamentable snapping of the bone between ankle and knee during the third day of varsity practice in his sophomore year. This kept him out of school for the season.

His third and last, we hope, accident came in the 1931 Washington State game when he greeted Turk Edwards at the wrong angle and suffered a kidney hurt. He has sustained a damaged hand, an impaired knee, a charley-horse or so, and the usual cuts and bruises that just naturally go with the game, but these were little more than annoying to Jerry and didn't keep him off the gridiron.

As a matter of fact, Jerry doesn't want to leave the gridiron, ever. The "Call" is in

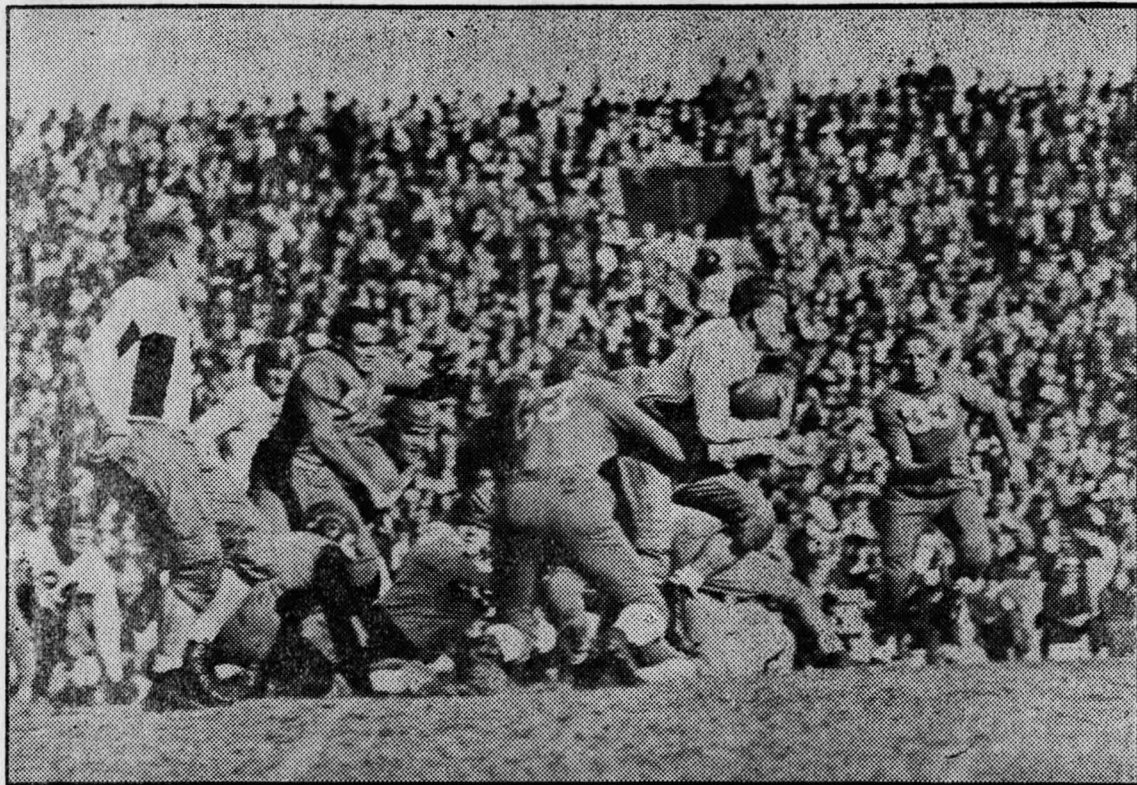
1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

his heart, and when he is graduated in June, 1932, with the degree of Bachelor of Science in Physical Education, it is his intention, and Tulane's, that he remain at the university as a line coach, specializing in the ends. This, however, is not his supreme ambition.

"I've always wanted to study law," says Gerald Dalrymple. "When I am graduated I want to coach football at Tulane University, where I can study law between my working hours."

How can we help but encourage him? How can we help but feel assured that if Jerry wants to study law he will study law? For whatever Jerry makes up his mind to do, he does, and does it well and quickly. Three years hence, we can safely predict, the lad from Rosston will sign his name with an LL. D.

Undoubtedly the most outstanding feature of the game that Dalrymple plays is the uncanny manner in which he dopes out the plays of his opponents before the ball has been snapped. If you will remember, he played in the backfield position during his high school football career, and more to this than anything, he credits his ability to "see through" the opponents' tricks. Certainly



Courtesy of The New Orleans Times-Picayune.

A COMMODORE ALMOST GOT THROUGH THE LINE

In the Tulane-Vanderbilt game of 1931.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

the experience as a quarterback has done him no harm, for he has a keen sense of backfield maneuvers.

Possibly no one but Jerry himself really knows just what it is that causes him these psychic analyzations. He is a diagnostician extraordinary. Unorthodox? He has a rule book all his own, just the opposite from the standard.

Bill Alexander of Georgia Tech tersely sums him up in this fashion:

"Dalrymple plays end like Dalrymple chooses, and that way is different from any other end in the world. On one play he smashes, on the next he waits on the scrimmage line. On a forward pass by the opposing team he will beat the ball to the passer and tackle him for a loss one time, and on the next he will be 20 yards down the field to intercept the throw. He can smell a punt and never misses pulling the unexpected.

"On one kick he will block the opposing end on the line of scrimmage, on the next he will block the kick, and on the next he will be down field, running interference in front of his safety man. Dalrymple can do anything any other end can do, and in addition

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

can run the other team crazy doing things no other end would care to do."

Under the punts there is no equal to Jerry. With the exception of the Auburn game in 1931, no opposing backfield man has brought back a punt more than seven yards while Dalrymple was in the game.

Seldom does he fail in his "hunches," and these "hunches," which he religiously adheres to, bring to him the title of "Unorthodox." Fans will watch Jerry during a game and marvel at his peculiar actions. Standing nonchalantly at his post some seconds before the opposing center is ready to snap the ball, Jerry will suddenly, as though without reasoning, calmly leave his position and stroll behind his line to the opposite end. And when the ball is snapped a second later, sure enough the play is right where Jerry is, and no man is there to block him. He makes the tackle.

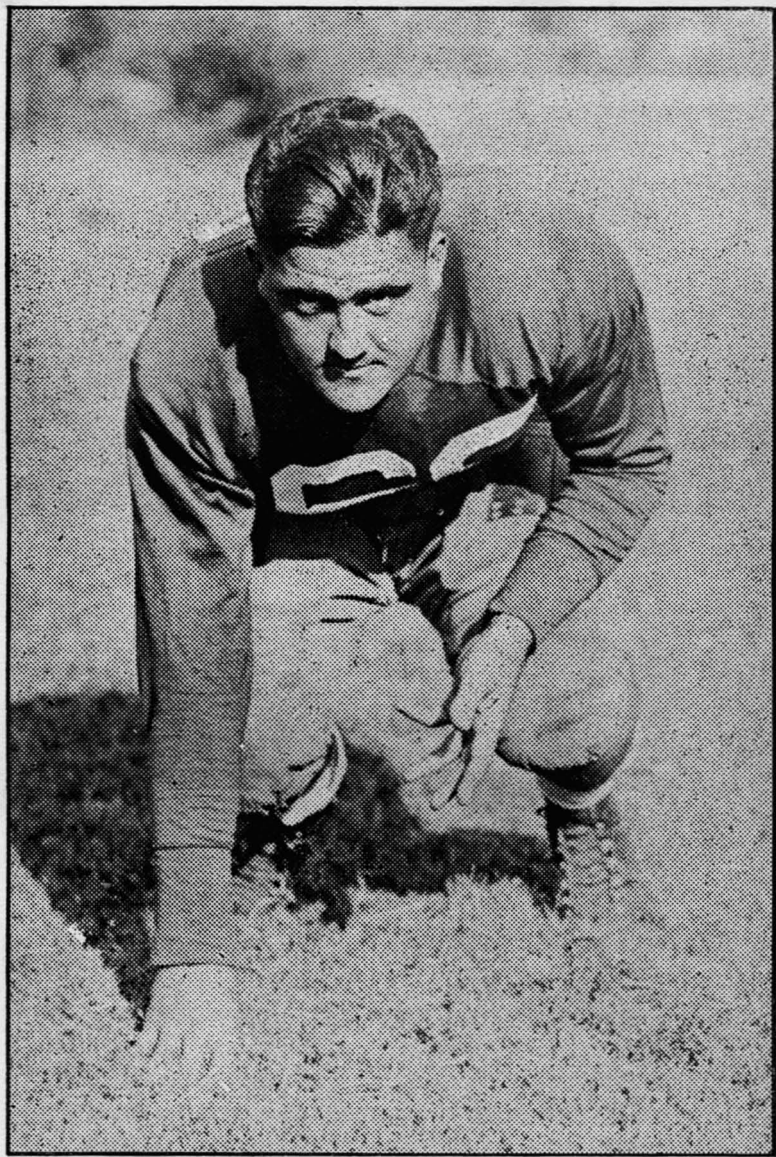
"Catfish" Smith, the strapping Georgia end of national renown, pays tribute to Jerry, with:

"Dalrymple is the greatest end I have ever seen, when it comes to smelling out the direction of a play. He seems to play the man with the ball, and to pay no attention at all to the direction of the shift."

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

But don't think that while Jerry stands out as an individual super-star he is at all negligent in his duties as Captain of the Green Wave. It is Dalrymple who keeps behind the Tulane team, driving, driving, driving. If the line slows down for a minute you'll find Captain Dalrymple marching from one wing to the other, dealing slaps on canvas-covered rumps and speaking words of encouragement to all. And do the men appreciate him? Ask them, those husky gridiron champions. They'll follow him anywhere; and who wouldn't? He has been given credit by many writers for being the smartest football captain that any Southern Conference team has had for many years. Analytical Jerry is thinking every second during the game, and he makes a big hit with the fans when, time after time, he steps out of line and calls the officials' attention to plays and rules of the game. He uses keen judgment in forfeiting a penalization for the opposing team in moments of the game when downs count for much.

An interesting example of his quick judgment came in the 1931 battle against Georgia at Athens. At one period of the game, just as the Bulldogs were ready to snap the ball, Jerry suddenly discovered that "Catfish"



Courtesy of The New Orleans Times-Picayune.

HERALD LEMMON
Full Back

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

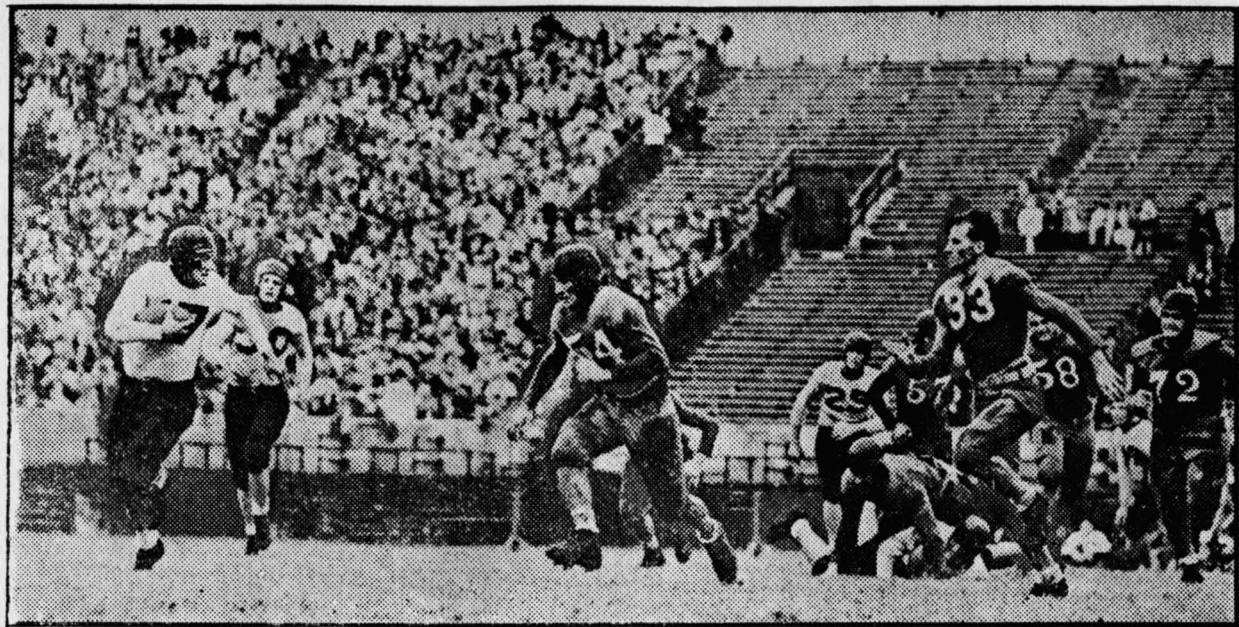
Smith was missing from the line. Looking across to the opposite side of the field he saw the "lost" end crouching down on his side of the line, ready to spurt out into an uncovered zone for the apparent purpose of pulling a long pass from the Bulldogs' backfield. In a split second Dalrymple had crossed into his opponents' territory, just before the ball was snapped. The ensuing 5-yard penalization for being off-sides was scarcely to be reckoned against the possibility of a long, successful pass to Smith.

Once Jerry's legs served him faithfully for a most unusual purpose. After being blocked by interference during a play in the 1931 Georgia Tech clash, Jerry managed to reach out one leg and trip Hart, who was carrying the ball. Then, winding his legs about the runner, he pulled him into a scissors hold, from which position he was able to grab Hart and hold him for the down in spite of the latter's exhaustive squirming.

No wonder Henry McLemore, writing in the Atlanta Constitution, says of him:

"Dalrymple is one of the greatest ends of football, and never let anyone tell you different."

And says Blaise S. D'Antoni, well known in national football circles:



Courtesy of The New Orleans Item.

TULANE VS. TEXAS A. & M.

A moment later Jerry (33) had halted Domingue's advance with a flashing, diving tackle.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

"In regard to Jerry Dalrymple, his playing at end stands out as the greatest exhibitions that I have ever witnessed in my entire football career."

It would be next to impossible to put into this short text the hundreds of newspaper stories, the hundreds of letters, the hundreds of messages containing words of praise coming from the national experts, the enthusiastic fans and even those who played on the opposite side of the scrimmage line from Jerry Dalrymple.

Let it suffice to say that the Captain of Tulane's 1931 National Championship Football Team is the most talked of player in the country. His fame has spread from coast to coast and the eyes of the football world have been focused on him throughout the gridiron season, and those who know have picked him as the greatest wingman in the country.

After seeing Dalrymple playing his role in every game of this 1931 season it would be difficult to single out any particular contest in which he played better than the rest.

However, there was one game that we can recall in which Jerry was certainly not up to standard. That was the 1930 clash with Northwestern University, a pre-season meet-

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

ing in which Northwestern rode the Green Wave to a 14 to 0 decision, the only battle in which Tulane has not come out on top in the past three seasons.

It was the first game of the year, and Jerry, who despises the drudgery of practice and never is in his glory until the going gets hottest, was not in good shape.

In the fight with Texas A. & M., the week following the Northwestern meet, Jerry was such a changed player that one could scarcely have recognized him for the same man. He played the game of a wizard on the defense. Indeed, he was in Aggies' backfield so much of the time that it became a standing joke among the spectators that Matt Bell, Aggies' coach, ought to give Jerry a Texas numeral for being the fifth man in the Lone Star State's backfield.

This same game offers a good illustration of Dalrymple's versatility, excellent in both defense and offense. During one section of the battle, "Wop" Glover broke through the line of scrimmage and found himself sixty-five yards from the goal and touchdown. One man, the safety, stood between him and the goal. Jerry, peeking from beneath a mass of piled-up players, saw Glover on his way. In a second he was free from the conglomerate

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

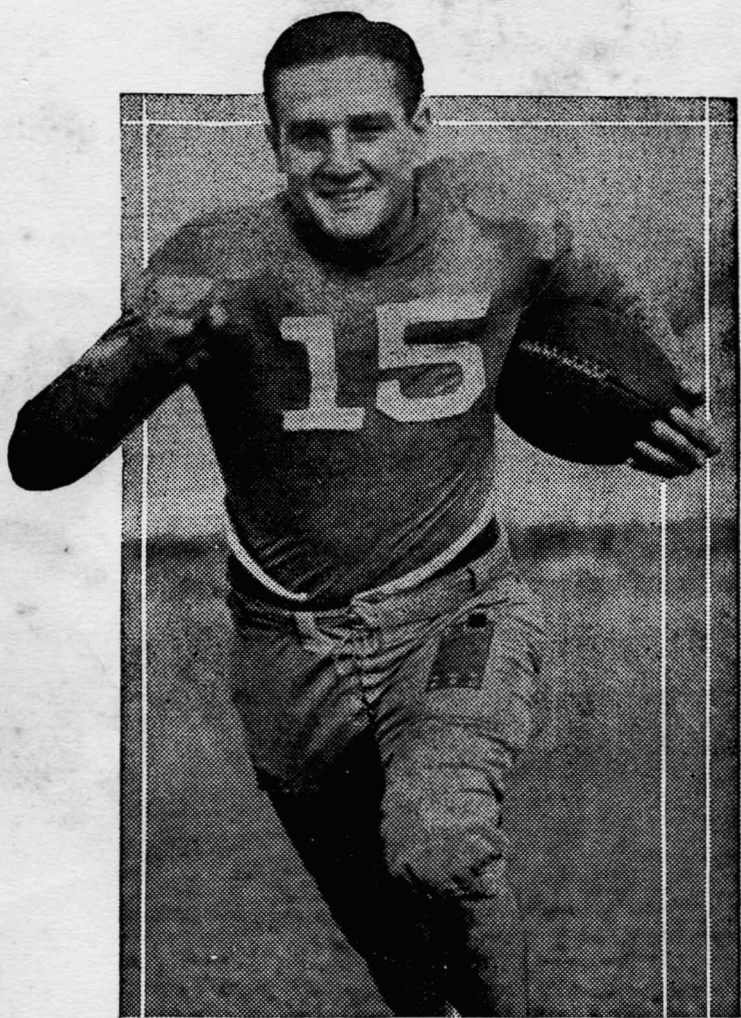
tion of legs and arms and streaking down-field. He passed Glover like an express train, took out the safety man and assured the touchdown.

A few plays later he scraped his fingertips on a marvelous pass from Dawson. The ball, striking his nails, seemed attracted to the palm of his hand like a needle to a magnet, and Jerry went over for another touchdown.

Later in the season, Ed Danforth, referring to the Tulane-Georgia Tech game, wrote in the Atlanta Constitution:

"Jerry Dalrymple was a riot. He was fast and rugged, and almost single-handed ruined Tech's efforts to advance the ball."

That is another of Captain Dalrymple's tricks. And he uses psychology throughout. At the beginning of each game he charges, charges, charges the opposing player who has been selected to "Stop Dalrymple." He hits the man hard each play. And he keeps pounding hard until Mr. Opponent begins to regret that he was given this particular task. Presently Mr. Opponent finds his desire to stop Jerry somewhat veneered with the desire to lessen the force of each meeting, and from that moment he is Jerry's aide. When this strategic point has been reached, Jerry leaves the man to worry about his own



Courtesy of The New Orleans States.

"WOP" GLOVER
Half Back

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

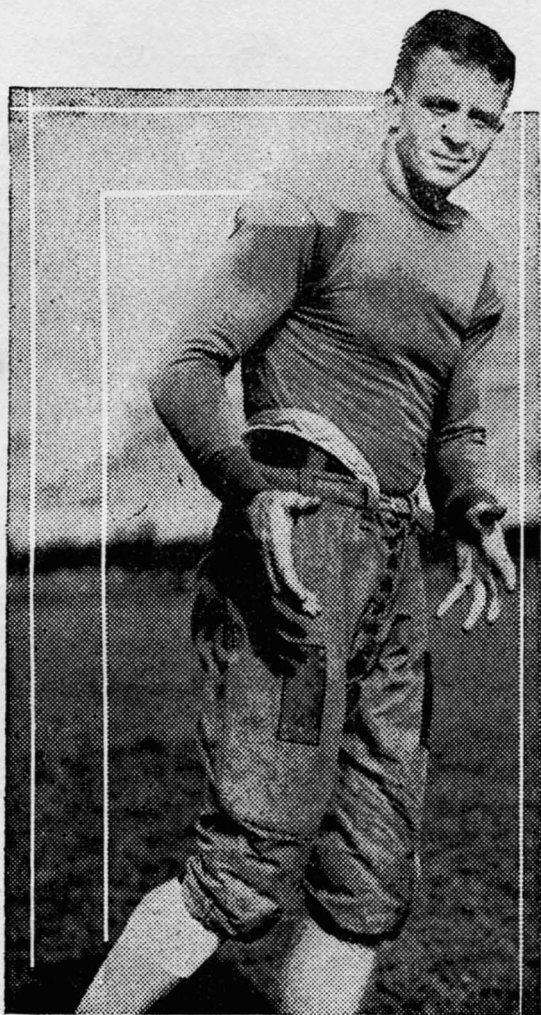
troubles. Instead of rushing the opponent, he side-steps him and gets into the heart of the play. Mr. Opponent, bracing himself for a terrific pounding, meets only a cool rush of air in his face as Jerry passes to one side or the other.

Psychology? Sure! Jerry gives the man a good case of inferiority complex.

No wonder Jerry is lauded and applauded, feted and talked about. This clear-thinking Wizard of the Gridiron is in a class by himself. He's the hero of the hour and everyone loves him for it.

No wonder when word swept across the nation that Jerry was in the hospital the wires began to pour in their messages from every section, and local and long-distance calls kept the telephone operators busy.

The little table by his hospital cot is piled high with telegrams and letters from the country's football enthusiasts. He doesn't read them himself. No, he has a devoted companion who sits by his side most of the day and night, and who attends to those little things like reading letters, and holding his hand, and encouraging him in his mental effort to recover rapidly. Who is this able caretaker of Room 305? If you really want



Courtesy of The New Orleans States.

RED DAWSON
Quarter Back

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

to know, I'll tell you. She's a cute little brown-haired, wistful-eyed sweetheart—Jerry's most devoted fan. But she's more than a fan. Oh, yes, there are all kinds of whispers around the town, but all we can do is wait for the announcement. The name of this delightful bunch of looks and personality is Miss Dorothy Benedict.

Mr. Snider, the publisher, and I were talking with Jerry at the hospital, and of course the talk turned to that ever-glamorous prospect of the Rose Bowl game at Pasadena, California, where Tulane plays the University of Southern California on New Year's Day, 1932. For weeks this game had been subject matter for fans all over the country, and especially down in New Orleans did the citizens rave. Possibly, if you were in New Orleans at the time you would have heard wailing and gnashing of teeth as frenzied fans of the Crescent City tried to devise schemes that would get them out to the Rose Bowl. "How can I go," one would wail. "I'd have to hire a whole Pullman, me, with a wife and eight kids." And his neighbor would smile in superior manner and boast to the disconcerted one: "We've been eating sandwiches the past two days. I hocked the silverware."



Courtesy of The New Orleans Item.

"YOU BET I'LL PLAY AT THE ROSE BOWL"

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

The students? No, you wouldn't find them loafing 'round the campus. Those who weren't born with a silver spoon in their mouths are out selling papers or peddling pencils on Canal street.

But these mercenary activities became secondary that Monday morning when Jerry Dalrymple was rushed to the hospital. Everyone spoke in whispers, and each of those whispers were the same, and came more in the form of a prayer than a question. "Will Jerry be able to play at the Rose Bowl?"

"Will you play, Jerry?"

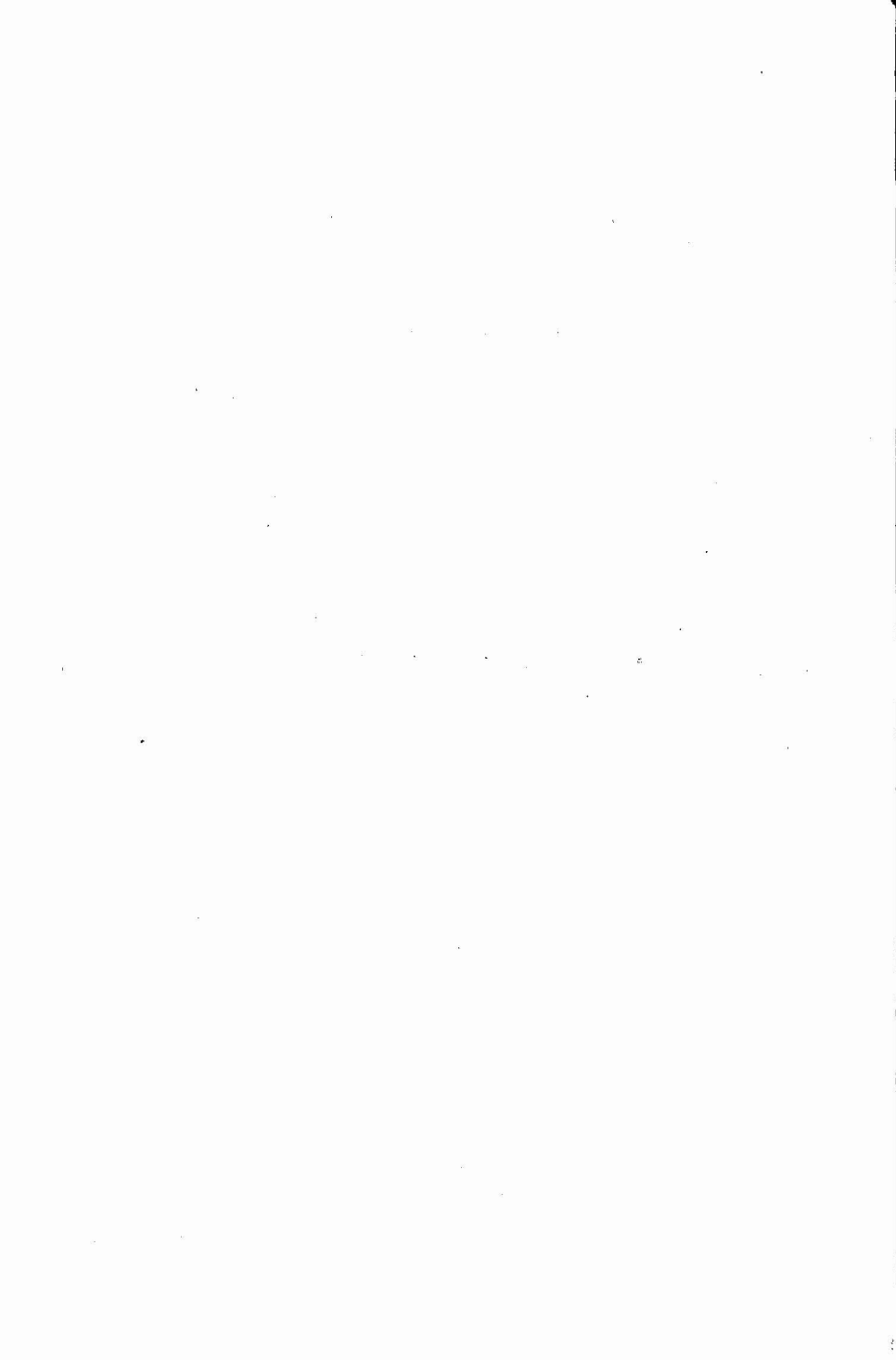
We asked that question some five days after he had been placed on that little white cot.

The big, broad smile on the face of the lad from Rosston was mighty good to see, but that wasn't enough. We wanted an answer direct.

But he didn't speak right away. Instead, he reached out an arm and took the newspaper from his bedside table. He unfolded it and read the front page streamer with his fascinating up-state drawl:

"JERRY WILL PLAY AT ROSE BOWL."

FINIS







**A BRIEF REVIEW
of
TULANE'S 1931 GAMES**

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

TULANE
VS
UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI

At New Orleans

September 26, 1931

Final Score

31 to 0

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE



T CANNOT be denied that Ole Miss put up a stubborn, hard-fighting battle against the Green Wave. Although the Mississippians were considerably outweighed by their opponents, they played with a fury that brought to Tulane all the more credit for their slashing victory. Throughout this first game of the season, as usual, the Tulane players were somewhat ragged, and at times found themselves lacking entirely in that machine-like co-operation of line and backfield for which they are famous, playing at times with disconcerted, although brilliant, individualized effort.

In the first quarter Tulane scored one touchdown, and Nollie Felts, who took the ball over the line, can well afford to share the credit with Don Zimmerman, whose spectacular end runs and line smashes were more destructive to the opponents during the preceding exchanges of ball than were any other's.

Most of the second quarter was spent in Ole Miss territory. Ruby Burnett intercepted two of Tulane's forward passes, and these checked the Wave's advances so that they never came closer to the visitors' goal than

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

the 25-yard line. No score was made in the second quarter.

Burk, of Ole Miss, threw a scare into the Wave when he ran up the kick-off at the beginning of the third period, but not until Glover was downed in his tracks with a punt on the Greenie's 10-yard line did the Wave start rolling down the field. Hal Lemmon came in, and he, Zimmerman and Glover rode the Tidal Crest to the Ole Miss 18-yard line. A snappy toss from Don to DeColigny brought it to the 5-yard marker after an exchange of ball and an interception of a Mississippi pass by Lemmon. Glover went over and Zimmerman neatly place-kicked for the extra point.

The first play of the fourth was a beautiful 30-yard pass from Zimmerman to Dalrymple and Jerry dashed over the line. Two more touchdowns came in the final quarter. The most spectacular of these, and the final one, came when Jim Hodgins intercepted an Ole Miss pass and ran 58 yards for a scoring. Score 31 to 0.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

STATISTICS

First Downs—Tulane 17, Ole Miss. 2.

Penalties—Tulane 140, Ole Miss 30.

Yards from scrimmage:	1	2	3	4	Total
Tulane	88	46	78	49	261
Ole Miss	15	5	14	10	44

Yards lost from scrimmage:

Tulane	7	8	0	0	15
Ole Miss	4	7	10	0	21

Passes completed (yards):

Tulane	0	1	15	22	38
Ole Miss	0	1	0	20	21

Punts:

Tulane, 60, 33, 40, 45, 33. Average, 42.2

Ole Miss., 40, 27, 40, 23, 7, 25, 45, 45, 26, 35, 2,
9, 5. Average, 23.

Punts Returned (yards):

Tulane, 20, 10, 8, 5, 15, 15, 20. Total, 93.

Ole Miss., 15, 6, 15. Total, 36.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

TULANE
vs
TEXAS A. & M.
At New Orleans
October 3, 1931
Final Score
7 to 0

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE



VEN THOSE who are the most ardent of Tulane fans will agree that the squad from down in the Lone Star State provided the Green Wave with one of the best sets of opponents that Tulane faced this year, and that, everything taken into consideration, the Aggies really showed up better in their consistent excellent battle than did Captain Dalrymple's fighting Greenies. It was a hard-pitched battle from the first kick-off until the final whistle, and although the Greenies, through what was truly a "break" of the game, scored the only points, Texas A. & M. is to be lauded. It was Tulane's alertness and the lightning rapidity with which they took advantage of a "break" that gave them the only touchdown. A punt, which Nollie Felts had sent from deep in Tulane's territory to the Aggies' 40-yard line, scraped the canvass of "Goat" Hewitt's (A. & M.) pants and Louis Boasberg, dashing sophomore lineman of the Green Wave, fell on the ball on A. & M.'s 38-yard line. In four bucking smashes, Lemmon, Glover and Dawson took twelve yards for first down. Then Tulane took to the air. A flashing pass to Glover brought the ball to the 15-yard line. Dawson, from there, made seven yards through guard, and Felts pushed through for five

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

more. A little knocking, and then Felts took it over. The point after touchdown was made, and the score stood 7 to 0.

Domingue, flashing half back, was the outstanding star for the Texas aggregation. His ability to pick holes and go through them for consistent yardage was uncanny. He was hurt in the latter part of the game and had to be carried off the field. At one point of the battle Domingue broke through the Tulane line and headed for the promised land, interference to the right and left. Two Greenies missed him on flying tackles, and on he charged. Then across that muddy field the great warrior was seen giving chase. He was charging at such an angle that Domingue could not escape. The two men running interference dropped back to block the charging Jerry, but Dalrymple twisted and sidestepped and went on, leaving the men lying in the mud. Domingue increased his stride and threw his heart into the race, but the old fighting Jerry was behind him, and gaining. A rain-soaked mixture of green and white Jerseys blended for a moment, then a splash and slide, and the great All-American hero had ruined the chance for a Texas touchdown. What a run that was! Even the Aggies applauded him.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

STATISTICS

	Tulane	Texas A.&M.
First Downs.....	4	6
Yards gained from snap.....	68	139
Yards lost from snap.....	10	27
Forward passes attempted.....	7	10
Forward passes completed.....	3	2
Yards gained on passes.....	27	27
Forward passes intercepted.....	1	1
Lateral passes attempted.....	1	1
Lateral passes completed.....	1	1
Yards on lateral passes.....	6	0
Number of punts.....	15	18
*Average distance of punts.....	42.3	33.9
Punt returns, yards.....	5	43
Fumbles.....	3	7
Own fumbles recovered.....	1	4
Fumbles lost.....	2	3
Penalties.....	4	4
Yards lost on penalties.....	50	20

*From line of scrimmage.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

TULANE
VS
SPRING HILL
At New Orleans
October 10, 1931
Final Score
40 to 0

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE



IT WAS NOT very surprising that Coach Bernie Bierman's Green Wave took the fighting Spring Hill aggregation as the trailer of a long 40 to 0 ride. Outweighed, outplayed, and outsmarted, the Alabamians nevertheless were staunch of heart and spirit and played their brave game with a zeal that made it an interesting battle. Tulane's first score was made from a 25-yard jaunt by Hodgins from the Greenie's 33-yard line, Lemmon later taking the ball across. The second scoring was more sensational, when Tulane's Francis Payne intercepted a Spring Hill pass and made a beautiful broken field run of 45 yards for the touchdown. Hodgins place-kicked the point.

A series of bucking marches by George Haik, Zimmerman and Felts, late in the second quarter, brought the ball to Spring Hill's 1-yard line. Don went across and then kicked the point. Haik intercepted a Spring Hill throw a few plays after DeColigny's kick-off, and a long pass from Haik to "Red" DeBuys brought the ball to the danger zone. Felts took it over and then made the place-kick for extra point. Score, 27 to 0.

A sustained Tulane drive near the end of the third quarter, in which Zimmerman's 25-

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

yard run was the outstanding feature, brought the ball again to the Alabamians' 1-yard line, and Don plunged through right guard to bring the score to 33 to 0.

The Green Wave again scored in the fourth quarter on Zimmerman's 11-yard end run and Lemmon's final plunge through center. Don place-kicked. Score, 40 to 0.

Francis Payne, brilliant Tulane full back, although somewhat troubled with a heavy mask that protected his injured nose, made the outstanding play of the game with his spectacular dash through broken field for 45 yards to a touchdown, after a clever interception of Warren Aitken's (Captain of the Spring Hill squad) forward pass.

This was "Red" DeBuys' first varsity battle, and despite his inexperience he showed up well. Especially in the second quarter did he stand out when he took Haik's pass on the run and drove his way through a mass of opposition for 23 more yards. Towards the end of the game Tulane had run in most of their substitute players against Spring Hill.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

STATISTICS

	Tulane	Spring Hill
First downs.....	25	4
Yards gained from snap.....	389	42
Yards lost from snap.....	11	35
Forward passes attempted.....	14	18
Forward passes completed.....	4	4
Yards gained on passes.....	96	43
Forward passes intercepted.....	2	3
Number of punts.....	6	14
*Average distance of punts.....	39	38
Punt returns, yards.....	94	31
Fumbles.....	3	0
Own fumbles recovered.....	2	0
Fumbles lost.....	1	0
Penalties.....	5	2
Yards lost on penalties.....	40	10
*From line of scrimmage.		

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

TULANE
VS
VANDERBILT
At Nashville
October 17, 1931
Final Score
19 to 0

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE



OMEWHAT slow in the first quarter, and then picking up in the second, the Green Wave smothered the Vanderbilt Commodores with a slashing, tearing deluge of truly great football, downing their hosts with a final score of 19 to 0, the three touchdowns taking place one each in the second, third and fourth quarters.

In the first period the two squads matched fairly even, the ball going from one side to the other, line bucks and end runs predominating. Toward the end the Commodores took to the air, and brought the ball to Tulane's 2-yard line. Here Dalrymple, playing his brilliant game, threw "Chuggy" Fortune, Vanderbilt full back, for a loss on the fourth down, which gave the ball to the Greenies. Later the Nashville boys brought the pigskin to the Tulane 6-yard line, and this time it was Haynes, Tulane's left end, who tore through and gave them a 7-yard setback.

In the second period, the Green Wave, with a smooth co-ordination of forces, began their march to victory. Dawson's punting and Zimmerman's slashing onslaughts started the sweeping tide. Dalrymple took a pass from Zimmerman for an 11-yard gain. A

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

lateral from Zimmerman to Payne brought the ball to Vandy's 34-yard line. Payne skirted end for 10 yards. Felts gained 7 yards in two bucks, and another perfect catch by Dalrymple brought the ball to the Vandy 13-yard line. Then Nollie Felts, the Iron Horse, though handicapped with a temperature of 103 degrees, pounded the Vandy line three straight times, making between 4 and 5 yards at each blow, and put over the first touchdown. Score 6 to 0, when Zimmerman's place-kick was blocked by Gracey, Vandy center.

The third quarter belonged to Tulane, played almost entirely in the Vanderbilt sector, though Vandy was fighting and fighting hard. An exchange of punts placed the ball in Vandy's possession on their own 20-yard line, and twice Dalrymple and Haynes threw the carrier for losses. Tulane got the ball on the 19-yard line, and the successive plunges of Zimmerman and Payne, with a final push by Felts, carried it over.

Successive gains by Zimmerman, Hodgins, Felts and Payne, with Payne taking it over, gave the Greenies their final figure. A pass from Dawson to Haynes made the extra point. Score, 19 to 0.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

STATISTICS

	Tulane	Vandy
Plays from scrimmage.....	60	83
Yards from scrimmage.....	230	119
First downs	14	8
Punts	7	9
Average punt yardage.....	34.8	25
Fumbles	4	2
Fumbles lost.....	2	0
Penalties	7	3
Yardage of penalties.....	35	15
Punt return yardage.....	29	70
Passes attempted	9	11
Passes completed	4	2
Yardage of passes.....	25	27
Passes intercepted by.....	2	0
Ball lost on downs.....	0	2
Yards lost from scrimmage.....	2	27

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

TULANE
VS
GEORGIA TECH
At New Orleans
October 24, 1931
Final Score
33 to 0

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE



TULANE'S HOMECOMING game with Georgia Tech proved to be their 27th consecutive Southern Conference victory. Although Tulane battered Tech down to the tail end of a 33 to 0 scoring, consideration must be given to the Georgians, who, although great fighters, strong and stubborn, were not so experienced as the Greenies.

Captain Jerry Dalrymple played a sensational game, as did Don Zimmerman, Tulane's crack half back. Don first scored for Tulane, bucking his way through the Tech line after a series of spectacular gains by each of the backs. Dalrymple's touchdown, following Zimmerman's, was more spectacular. With his uncanny ability to dodge the opposing linemen, he charged his way into Tech's backfield before Ferguson could get off a fair kick from Tech's 28-yard line. Leaping high in the air he blocked the kick, chased the batted ball to Tech's 3-yard line, picked it up on the run and carried it over. Zimmerman place-kicked for point.

The third touchdown was scored for Tulane by Nollie Felts, who plunged through center when the Greenies had the ball on Tech's 1-yard line. Lodrigues made the

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

fourth with a spectacular 45-yard run, and Lemmon added the final figures to the score with an 8-yard plunge through the line.

Lodrigues made one of the most thrilling and spectacular plays of the game. Hart, Tech's brilliant half back, who had just completed a beautiful 33-yard dash to his own 41-yard line, tried a pass. It was cleverly intercepted by Lodrigues, who, behind the fine interference of DeColigny and Payne, raced for a touchdown, barely side-stepping Hart on the 5-yard stripe.

Dalrymple performed brilliantly on both defense and offense. On the latter he shared honors with "Lefty" Haynes, "Red" De-Buys, and Richardson, all of whom did some remarkable snagging of passes by leaping up in the midst of their opponents to make the catches. It was Dalrymple who set the spectators wild with applause when he performed the unusual feat of catching one pass while he lay flat on his back.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

STATISTICS

	Tulane	Tech
First downs	17	4
Forward passes	10	8
Forwards completed	5	1
Yards gained, forwards.....	69	5
Forwards intercepted by.....	2	3
Yards gained rushing.....	256	109
Yards lost rushing.....	5	82
Net yardage gained.....	251	27
Plays from scrimmage.....	60	21
Average gain per play, rushing.....	4.3	1.7
Number of punts.....	9	11
Total distance punts.....	362	390
Average distance punts.....	40.2	35.5
Penalties	35	27

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

TULANE
vs
MISSISSIPPI A. & M.
At New Orleans
October 31, 1931
Final Score
59 to 7

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE



T WAS to the fighting Mississippi A. & M. squadron, the plucky football warriors from Starkville, that honor comes for being the first to cross the Tulane zero line and score a touchdown against the Green Wave of 1931. The gridgers from Mississippi had been laboring for two full weeks in preparation for this big battle, and they entered the stadium that afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with but one ambition—to score against the Wave. And they did it, not by accident or a freak of the game, but through their sheer consistent efforts and stubborn, hard fighting.

Tulane, getting off to an early start, made the initial scoring within the first three minutes of the game, and from that point on they turned the game into what seemed to be more or less a track meet, running up to the final score of 59 to 7. There was nothing flashy about the game; only the smooth-running, systematic machinery that is Tulane's Green wave, methodically pounding its way down field.

The Aggies' scoring was made early in the second quarter. Herrington, flashing star quarter back for the visitors, faked a run from Tulane's 30-yard line, passing suddenly to Wichman, full back, who took the throw

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

in full stride and masterfully dodged the would-be tacklers who were between him and the promised land. It was a beautiful play.

Tulane, after scoring three times in the first quarter, and making one of her extra points, seemed to slow down in the second, and could not add to her score. In the third quarter a sensational play, immediately following the kick-off, resulted in a touchdown. It was a gallant run by Francis Payne through the center of the Aggies' line and straight on for 64 yards to the goal.

The final period proved to be a walk-over when the Greenies washed away the Maroon line and swept down the field time after time, making a total of five touchdowns in that quarter. Francis Payne went first, charging down the gridiron on a 24-yard gallop. Then came four more goals in succession, the credit for these going to Felts, Paddock and Lemon, the latter taking the ball over twice.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

STATISTICS

Scoring:

Mississippi A. & M.—Touchdown, Wichman; point after touchdown, Herrington, place kick.

Tulane—Touchdowns, Felts (2), Haynes, Glover, Payne (2), Paddock, Lemmon (2); points after touchdown, Zimmerman, Glover, Dawson (3), all place kicks.

First Downs:

Mississippi A. & M., 3.

Tulane, 27.

Penalties:

Mississippi A. & M., 10 yards.

Tulane, 85 yards.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

TULANE
vs
AUBURN
At Montgomery
November 7, 1931
Final Score
27 to 0

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE



T WAS a stubborn herd of Auburn Tigers that did its best to hold the Green Wave from running too high a score in the clash of November 7, 1931. And the Tigers succeeded rather well for almost the entire first half. Until the last of the second quarter it was a nip-and-tuck affair, the ball passing from one team to the other, without anyone getting very far.

A touchdown was scored by the Greenies in the closing seconds before the half by a rapid drive. With the ball on Auburn's 24-yard line the Greenies took to the air, Zimmerman to Haynes, caught the Plainsmen flat-footed, and brought the ball to the 9-yard line. Felts bucked for a good 5 yards, and "Wop" Glover punctured a hole through right tackle, passing into the promised land. 7 to 0 was the score.

Taking the kick-off that opened the second half, Tulane began a sweeping, steady drive that completely wore down the Alabamian Tigers. Alternate bucks by Payne and Felts shoved the Orange and Blue squad right down the field, and Felts took it over the goal when he suddenly broke through the line of scrimmage and showed the Tigers a pair of fleet heels on a 38-yard run. The

JERRY DALRYMPLE

point was made on a fake place-kick, Zimmerman passing to Vernon Hayes. Score 14 to 0.

A few plays later Tulane had the ball on her own 40-yard line. Zimmerman, Richardson, Felts and Payne, taking it alternately by pass and buck, reached the Auburn 19-yard line. A sweeping end run by Zimmerman carried the Wave to the 6-yard marker, then two bucks, by Zimmerman and Felts, brought another scoring, Nollie taking it across. Nollie Felts bucked through center for the point and made it.

Consistent successful passes by the Auburn squad brought the ball in their possession to Tulane's 25-yard line, late in the third quarter. But Lodrigues broke up the threat by intercepting Hitchcock's next throw, and was downed on the 23-yard mark. Sustained drives by Zimmerman and Felts brought the ball to the Auburn 22-yard line when the third quarter ended. Taking it up in the fourth period, the Greenies carried the ball the remaining distance to the goal, Glover making the final play with a 9-yard drive through right tackle. Final score, 27 to 0.



JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

TULANE
vs
UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA
At Athens
November 14, 1931
Final Score
20 to 7

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE



QUICK KICKS, tricky forward and lateral passes, superb blocking, and a neat assortment of surprising plays not unleashed this season until the Georgia clash, won for Tulane its most important of conference battles of 1931. The final score of 20 to 7 would very probably have been several notches higher for the Greenies had not the backfield been subject to the "fumble-bug." It is doubtful if the Green Wave ever before played a game in which the fumble rating ran so high.

It was in the third quarter when Georgia made her lone touchdown, and those who saw the game must give the Bulldogs credit for a beautiful and well-executed play, which came in the form of a magnificent 30-yard pass from Homer Key to Mott, and Mott's tearing dash of 30 yards more for the touchdown. "Catfish" Smith, Georgia's flashing end, place-kicked the extra point. The Greenies' ends, Dalrymple and Haynes, performed some of the most spectacular defense and offense plays ever witnessed on a football gridiron. Outstanding among the Wave's backfield men were Zimmerman, Felts, Glover, Dawson and Payne, each of whom did his full share in bringing honor to the New Orleans squadron.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

Late in the first quarter Haynes took Don Zimmerman's 30-yard pass, skipped five yards, and set the ball down over Georgia's goal for Tulane's first touchdown. Haynes snagged a pass from Dawson for the extra point. Another pass, this one from Zimmerman to Dalrymple, placed the ball on the Bulldogs' 1-yard line, and Felts pushed it over. Score, 13 to 0.

The third touchdown for the Green Wave came in the last part of the third quarter, when Francis Payne, with perfect interference by Pat Richardson, paced off 25 yards through tackle and passed over the zero marker. A place-kick by Zimmerman gave Tulane the extra point. Score, final, 20 to 7.

On the Georgia squad, possibly "Catfish" Smith, Homer Key, and "Buster" Mott were the outstanding stars. Smith, All-American end, played a fine game, but his performance was somewhat overshadowed by the form of the mighty Dalrymple, who played opposite him. The much-feared running attack of Key and Mott was not so successful as expected.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

STATISTICS

	Tulane	Ga.
First downs	13	3
Yards gained from snap.....	191	99
Yards lost from snap.....	10	13
Forward passes attempted.....	7	10
Forward passes completed.....	4	2
Yardage gained on forward passes.....	83	72
Forward passes intercepted by.....	3	0
Number of punts.....	8	10
Average distance of punts.....	41	38.7
Fumbles	4	1
Fumbles lost	3	0

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

TULANE

VS

SEWANEE

At New Orleans

November 21, 1931

Final Score

40 to 0

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE



HE BLOCKING of Glover and Payne, the wonderful offense and defense work of Hodgins, Felts and Zimmerman, and the great line play of DeColigny, Scafide, Boasberg, Lodrigues and Haynes, were Tulane's outstanding exhibits against the Tigers from Tennessee. Despite the influx of Tulane's second and third string men in the last half, Sewanee gave way before the Green Wave's tide to a final score of 40 to 0.

It was a sweeping, slashing battle for Tulane all the way through, although the Greenies received a jolt toward the middle of the second period, when a 30-yard Sewanee pass brought the Tigers to Tulane's 3-yard line. The Greenies' wall held, however, for three successive punches, and when DeColigny crossed the line of scrimmage and threw Alex Wellford for a 10-yard loss, the ball went over to Tulane and Sewanee had lost practically her only chance.

The Green Wave swept aside all opposition to gain 14 points in the first quarter. The second period brought 13 more for Tulane, and the third quarter was a repetition, ending the day's scoring.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

Jim Hodgins led the Tulane aggregation in number of points by crediting himself with three touchdowns, two of which offered to the fans the most spectacular exhibit of flying heels that has been seen in a long time. One of these runs was for 77 yards; the other for 57 yards; both through a broken field, and both ending only after Hodgins had crossed the line for a touchdown. In the longer of the two, much credit goes to Nollie Felts, the Iron Horse, who doubtless saved Hodgins from a tumble by taking out two of the men in his way in a single dive.

Zimmerman's game was exceedingly good, showing up especially in end runs around the Sewanee outposts. He played a fast game, and his magnificent dash of 50 yards for a touchdown was one of the outstanding plays of the afternoon.

The entire Tulane-Sewanee battle was played with a wet ball on a slippery field, while Tulane's All-American Captain, Jerry Dalrymple, and Quarterback "Red" Dawson, viewed the game from the "wounded bench."

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

STATISTICS

	Tulane	Sewanee
First downs	18	2
Penalties (yards)	55	25
Rushing plays from snap	64	36
Yards gained rushing.....	488	37
Yards lost rushing.....	17	38
Forward passes attempted.....	9	7
Forward passes completed.....	2	2
Yardage from completed passes.....	42	35
Passes intercepted by.....	1	0
Number punts	11	16
*Average distance of punts.....	33.2	37
Fumbles	1	1
Fumbles lost	0	1

*From line of scrimmage.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

TULANE
VS
LOUISIANA STATE
UNIVERSITY
At New Orleans
November 28, 1931
Final Score
34 to 7

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE



IT IS ALWAYS the Game of the Year, this annual gridiron meeting with Louisiana State University, and although the Green Wave swept its tidal forces against the Tigers with sufficient impetus to run up a score of 34 to 7, it was tough going from first to last. The incomparable Donald Zimmerman played a game such as he had never before played, and to him go the greatest credits for outstanding individual performance of the day.

The up-state Tigers threw a scare into the Tulane fans who witnessed the battle when, in the first period, they launched a sudden air raid which, on a 30-yard pass from Al-mokary to Smith, netted them their only touchdown, and incidently the first one of the game.

It was this thrust, if nothing else, that brought the Green Wave to its feet, and from that moment on the rush was almost entirely in one direction. Before the first quarter had ended the Greenies had evened the score, 7 to 7.

In the second quarter a long pass from Zimmerman to Haynes started the avalanche again, and Glover completed it with a 9-yard end run that he started from a lateral pass.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

Zimmerman place-kicked the extra point. But this angered the Tigers and they held their ground till the end of the first half.

The third quarter found Tulane again knocking at the Tigers' door, and a beautiful combination from the 16-yard line, Zimmerman to Haynes, brought Tulane another touchdown. Score, 20 to 7.

A few plays later Bill Schroeder recovered a Tiger fumble on the L. S. U. 28-yard line, and a 14-yard off-tackle gain by Glover brought the ball to within 3 yards of the promised land, and four plays later, after holding the Wave for three attempts, the Tigers opened up for Felts. During no other game of their season had the Green Wave encountered such resistance as the Tigers of L. S. U. gave them. Tulane's special fake-kick-and-then-pass combination gave them the extra point.

It was not until well into the fourth quarter that the Wave, starting with a snappy air attack, made their fifth and final scoring. A 28-yard pass, Hodgins to Boasberg, placed the ball on the 13-yard line. The Greenies advanced 3 yards on bucks and then another aerial maneuver, Hodgins to Delaune, was caught behind the goal. Hodgins place-kicked the extra point. Score, 34 to 7.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

STATISTICS

	L.S.U.	Tulane
First downs	6	24
Penalties, yards	30	70
Number rush plays from scrimmage.....	32	64
Yards gained rushing.....	88	286
Yards lost rushing.....	14	23
Forward passes attempted.....	3	14
Forward passes completed.....	1	9
Yardage gained from passing.....	46	159
Forward passes intercepted by.....	0	2
Number punts	11	8
*Average distance of punts.....	36.3	40
Fumbles	4	3
Fumbles lost	1	1

*From line of scrimmage.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

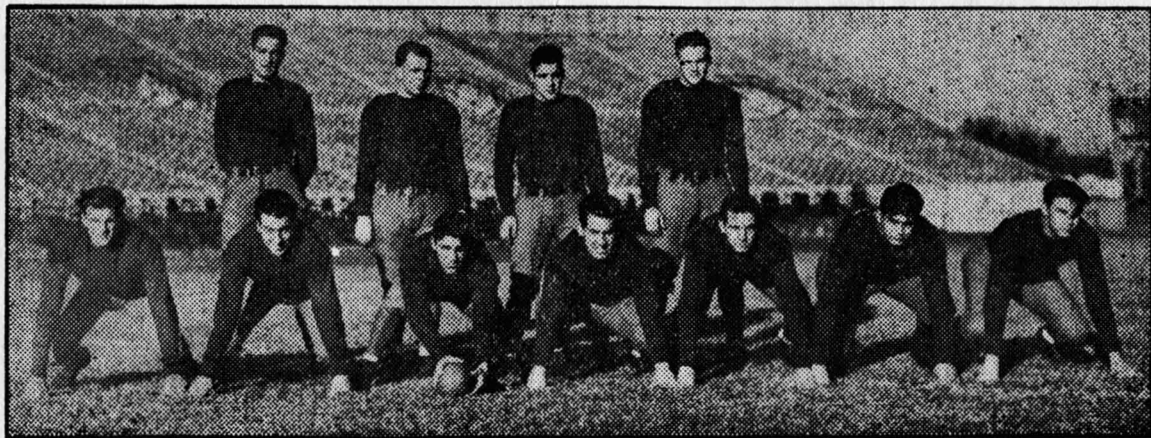
TULANE
VS
WASHINGTON STATE
UNIVERSITY
At New Orleans
December 5, 1931
Final Score
28 to 14

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE



LIKE the true champions that they are, the Tulane Greenies placed themselves at the highest end of a 28 to 14 decision against the Washington State Cougars, in what was undoubtedly the hardest fought battle on the 1931 Tulane schedule. It was keen competition, trick plays matching trick plays, but in the final count the speed and cleverness of the Green Wave was too much for the Pacific Coast aggregation.

The Cougars made their first scoring early in the first quarter on consistent line plunges and short runs. Their second touchdown came in the third period, the plays leading to it beginning with an exchange of punts from Glover to Sander and back. But one of Glover's kicks was blocked on Tulane's 37-yard line and taken in the possession of Washington State. An out-of-bounds kick on Tulane's 13-yard line gave the Wave the ball again, but Zimmerman fumbled on the first play and State recovered. Repeated Cougar drives carried it over finally. Although both of Washington State's touchdowns were made from fumbles by the Tulane backfield, it cannot be denied that the Cougars displayed wonderful performance and that they fully deserved both of their touchdowns.



Courtesy of Trice, The New Orleans States.

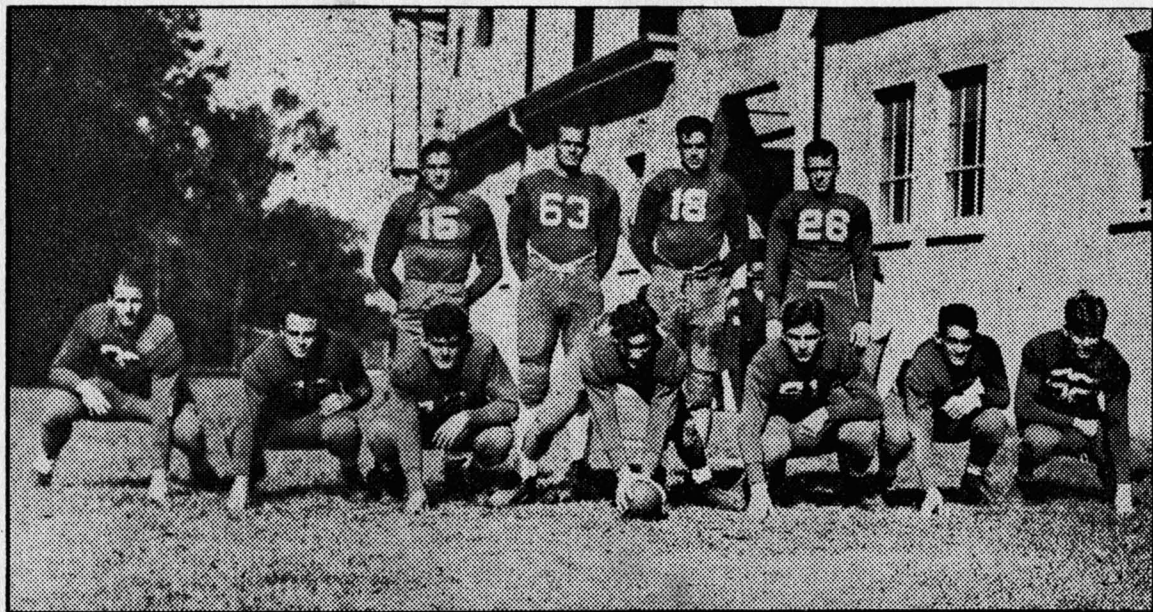
WASHINGTON STATE COUGARS

The last squadron to face the Green Wave of 1931 on home grounds.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

Tulane's first scoring came shortly after State had made theirs in the first quarter. It came in the form of a beautiful 20-yard pass from Zimmerman to Haynes, and it was Zimmerman who evened the score with a perfect place-kick. In the second period the plunging Greenies took two more touchdowns, and it began to appear that the battle was going to be one-sided. But the Cougars tightened up, and when they put over their second scoring, bringing it to 21 to 14, the Greenies settled down to a careful, systematic, methodical game, and planned each of their moves carefully.

A Zimmerman-to-Haynes combination in the latter part of the third period started a Green Wave avalanche toward the Cougar goal, but on the 13-yard line the ball passed again to the Cougars, who brought it back to their own 40-yard line. Another exchange, and a few plays later "Turk" Edwards, star Cougar tackler, tackled the ball from Zimmerman's arms and the Cougars started another march that ended almost in the spot they started from. It was in the fourth quarter that a perfectly executed pass from Zimmerman to Dalrymple sent Jerry over for the last touchdown, and Zimmerman's place-kick added the final figure to the score, 28 to 14.



THE GREENIES OF 1931

Backfield: Glover, Felts, Zimmerman and Dawson.

Linemen: Dalrymple, Boasberg, Scafide, Lodrigues, Schroeder, DeColigny and Haynes.

THE TULANE GREEN WAVE
OF 1931
National Champions

Ends—

Jerry Dalrymple (Captain).
Elson Delaune.
Vernon "Lefty" Haynes.
Doyle McGee.
Louis Boasberg.

Tackles—

"Foots" DeColigny .
"Tick" Upton.
Pete Cunningham.
Dick Bankston.

Guards—

"Baby Grand" Scafide.
"Red" McCormick.
Charlie Calhoun.
Bill Schroeder.

Centers—

"Winnie" Lodrigues.
John Reed.

Quarters—

Pat Richardson.
"Red" Dawson.

Half Backs—

"Wop" Glover.
Don Zimmerman.
Jim Hodgins.
"Little Preacher" Roberts.

Full Backs—

Francis Payne .
Nollie Felts.
Harold Lemmon.




A WORM'S-EYE-VIEW OF THE HUDDLE

Interpreted by Stanley Snider.

THE WORM LOOKS ON and TELLS THE STORY

Mr. I. "Dig" Holes, going about his business the other day, discovered a new subterranean pathway, had a most interesting adventure, returned home and immediately sat down to write a dissertation on the peculiarities of the human race. We reprint this copyrighted disclosure of the football huddles, through the kind permission of the Angler's Press.

T WAS one Saturday afternoon, about three weeks ago," Mr. Holes writes, "when an insatiable curiosity got the better of me and led me to my first close encounter with the human tribe. For possibly an hour or two, the heavy, thundering thuds coming from the surface of the earth had kept me from my afternoon nap, and, realizing that sleep was impossible, I decided upon a brief stroll about town.

"At the corner of Hole 22 and Subway Drive I noticed that some workmen had been

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

busy lately in the construction of a new thoroughfare to the surface, and, having nothing else to do, I proceeded to the orifice, entered it, and started a long climb, which presently led me to the light of day and a new adventure.

"Now I should like to make clear that I am not given to espionage (the ordinary mortals call it spying), but the afternoon sun was warm and pleasant and I just wanted to stay where I was for a bit. Which I did.

"In case any explanation is necessary, the reader must realize that I am a zealous student of the sporting section of the Daily Grub, and my knowledge of sports, and football in particular, is considerable. Anyway, when I stuck my head up above the grass blades, I realized in a second that I was on a gridiron. Five minutes later I was as excited a fan as any one of the thousands of spectators who were cheering lustily in the stands on either side of the field.

"It was in the second quarter that the real adventure of it all came, and though I was somewhat frightened at the occurrence, my curiosity got the better of me and I stayed where I was to see it through. Or, rather, to hear it through.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

"It was like this. The players, some forty yards from me, had been going at it hard, plunging into each other's lines, and then piling up like sacks of potatoes. But suddenly there was a break somewhere and one man got loose and started streaking in my direction, the rest of the gang coming pell-mell after him. Two of them swished over my head as I slunk down out of sight. When I had enough courage to look up again I discovered exactly twenty-two tremendous feet were firmly stationed in the turf all about me, and there I was in the center of a hurdle. Imagine my embarrassment!

"Their conduct was certainly not according to parliamentary rules. While they seemed to have a chairman, they were rather rude in addressing him, calling him by the atrocious name of 'Red.' From their conversation I learned little. It ran something like this:

"'Say, my tackle's groggy, 'Red.' Let's send 'Papa to town,' or 'Whatta ya say, 'Foots,' is your man ready for the works?' Imagine my surprise when one of the lads they called Jerry suddenly asked, 'Say, Dawson, whatcha doing Tuesday night?' and when the red-headed giant replied that he had 'nothing on' (though he looked fully

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

clothed to me), Jerry asked, 'Whatta bout going on a party with me? I hava chicken dinner lined up.' 'Aw, quit spieling the spaghetti,' someone else grumbled, and then they all began talking at once.

"But the conversation now ran to figures, like 'Let's try 32,' or '41 will do the works,' or 'Put 15 through me; it's sure to work.'

"Finally the red-headed giant said, 'We'll make it 22, fellows; all set?'

"And then they broke up their prayer meeting and trotted away and the game started again.

"That's about all there is to it. I wasn't able to stay through the entire game 'cause my tummy told me it was getting time to wrap myself around some sloppy soil, so I went home.

"There's just one thing I'd like to mention. There is talk now and then on the sport pages of the Daily Grub that have excited my curiosity somewhat, but after listening in to the conversation on the field, and after watching as much of the game as I did, I have come to the conclusion that the writers are wrong. It's about the trainer of the team and what, if any, his signals are to the team

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

when he comes out on the field during time out.

"Some have said that six towels over his arm meant for the boys to put on an aerial attack, and if he coughed it meant for the squad to center their drives against the right side of their opponents' line.

"From what I heard and saw, this is wrong. There aren't any signals from the trainer, whom the players called either 'Monk' or 'The Bootlegger.' It seems that all of the deciding of plays is left up to the quarter back. Of course, that's only the observation of an angling earthworm, and a lot of people will say I'm crooked."



**CONTRIBUTIONS BY
NATIONAL SPORTS
WRITERS**

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IT IS quite fitting that one portion of this book be set aside for contributions by the many nationally famous sports writers who have penned phrases of praise to the glory of this All-Time American Wingman. Let us harken to these experts of America's sporting world who laud Jerry Dalrymple and the entire Tulane Green Wave:

GRANTLAND RICE, world-renowned sports writer, expresses his opinion for this publication:

"In regard to Jerry Dalrymple, I think he is without question one of the best ends I have seen for some time, in addition to being a fine inspirational leader.

"I saw Tulane play but once and thought it a strictly high-class aggregation throughout, with a fine quality of speed and strength distributed all the way through."

The one game that Mr. Rice refers to was the clash this year with Georgia, which Tulane won 20 to 7. Immediately following this battle, Mr. Rice, in a newspaper release, wrote that Tulane's versatile attack surpassed anything that the South or East had showed in 1931, crediting the Green Wave with a speed

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and rushing power superior to that of New York University, Army, Yale or Harvard.

ALAN GOULD, General Sports Editor, The Associated Press, pens for this book:

"Captain Dalrymple contributed much to Tulane's great 1931 season by combining resourceful leadership with his fine all-around ability as an end. He fully deserved the All-American honors that came to him."

H. J. STEGEMAN, athletic director of Georgia and member of the football rules committee, refers to the Tulane-Georgia game of 1930:

"Dalrymple put up the best exhibition of end play that I have seen in fifteen years, and offhand I can recall only one man who could match him defensively—the famous Raston of Minnesota.

"Dalrymple was the whole show. On plays attempted outside of him he was never taken off his feet, but jammed the interferers into a big hole and then grabbed the runner. On plays inside of him he would fake to cross the line of scrimmage and then tackle the runner behind his interference. He even dropped back of his line of scrimmage when plays started toward the other end. This is, of course, very poor end play for the aver-

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age end, but not for an end like Dalrymple. He could not make a mistake. He grounded several kicks near Georgia's goal line by out-running Downes. He made the most miraculous catch of a long pass I can remember seeing, but dropped the ball as he fell to the ground. With a dry ball he would have scored a touchdown."

EVERETT STRUPPER wrote in the Atlanta Journal of Dalrymple's playing in 1930:

"Jerry has been the outstanding man in every Tulane game; his end play has been the talk of the South. Dalrymple is as effective on the defense as on the offense and does everything that any end could possibly do, and many things that even great ends would not attempt.

"The South is flooded with ends that have kept their names in the headlines all season, but even when the section has such a wealth of great ends, Dalrymple stands out over them all in such marked contrast that it is pathetic. You cannot meet anyone from other sections connected with sports in any manner that does not ask you what type of man is this Dalrymple, of Tulane."

FREDDIE RUSSELL, of the Nashville Banner, hands Jerry a bouquet:

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"Jerry Dalrymple is no mistake as an All-American. He's one of those vagabond players. He roams about nonchalantly, guessing just about every time what's going to be run, and getting around there to get in the play."

Referring to the Vanderbilt-Tulane clash of 1931, Mr. Russell continues:

"The Commodores let Dalrymple have it a lot. Leyendecker blasted him once. So did Thomas. Lots of plays were directed at him. They got him out of some of them. But there he was next time, tackling the boys for a loss."

JACK CANNON, former Notre Dame star, now line coach at Georgia Tech, says:

"Jerry is a wonder, and has an uncanny way of being just where he should not be all the time."

RALPH MCGILL, sports editor, the Atlanta Constitution, remarks:

"Dalrymple is smart defensively, is brilliant offensively, and is poison going down under punts. He blocks with a reverse block that hurts and causes the player to stay blocked, so to speak. About two or three times in a game the opposition may make a gain around him. But not often. He never plays one play twice."

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HENRY McLEMORE, national sports writer, speaks of the Tulane-Georgia game of 1931:

"It was Dalrymple who kept the Tulane team driving, always driving. Let the Greenie line slow down for a minute, and Jerry marched from one wing to the other, saying words that roused the linemen from their lethargy and kept 'em moving onto the attack. Dalrymple is one of the greatest ends of football, and never let anybody tell you different."

DILLON GRAHAM, Associated Press sports writer, calls Jerry a wizard:

"He goes down under punts with tremendous speed and rarely does the safety man get back for more than three to five yards. With the exception of the Auburn game this year, no opposing back has brought back a punt more than seven yards while Dalrymple was playing.

"He was a wizard on both offense and defense against Texas A. & M., Vanderbilt, and Georgia Tech. He made one sensational tackle after another on the opposite side of the field from his end in the Texas Aggies game. He smeared Georgia Tech and Vandy's running plays to pieces.

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"He is a sensational pass receiver, making what seem to be impossible catches look easy. He has often left his feet to catch passes high in the air, scooped them up from his shoe strings and sped down field to take them literally over his shoulder.

"Dalrymple is a wrecking crew in himself when it comes to sifting through for the ball carrier, chasing him over to the opposite side of the field for a tackle, speeding down under passes and punts, and blocking kicks."

"CATFISH" SMITH, Georgia's crack All-American end, praises his contemporary wingman:

"Dalrymple is the greatest end I ever saw when it comes to smelling out the direction of a play. He seems to play the man with the ball, and to pay no attention at all to the direction of the shift."

LOU LITTLE, head football coach, Columbia University, places Dalrymple on his 1931 All-American line-up, and explains why:

"Dalrymple can do everything well and do it consistently."

"NUTTY" CAMPBELL, Oglethorpe scout, raises a cheer with:

"I never saw an end like this Jerry Dalrymple. He does everything that an end

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shouldn't do, yet he looks good on all of his plays. He spends his time out-guessing the enemy, and usually succeeds in doing it."

GEORGE TREVOR chronicles in the New York Sun his All-American selection for 1931, and devotes a paragraph or so thusly:

"It isn't necessary to say much about the other All-American end, for the good reason that every football fan has had him tabbed since October. Jerry Dalrymple, Tulane's inspiring captain, gets the right-end nomination by general acclaim.

"What Dalrymple did to Georgia's high-voltage attack came under the head of atrocious assault and battery. The Green Mamba, as deadly as his ell-like namesake, darted this way and that, spearing Georgia carriers. Dalrymple played in the Cracker backfield all afternoon. The Tulane wing has no weakness. He can take the defensive tackle for a ride, put punt receivers on the spot ruthlessly, and snatch a pass while under full headway as deftly as a lacrosse player."

MORGAN BLAKE, of the Atlanta Journal, writes the following article for this publication:

Jerry Dalrymple, in my opinion, is the greatest end the South has ever produced, and one of the greatest in the country's history. I have seen him in many games for

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three years, and he always measured up to the best. He is the first end in the South who ever made the All-American for two years in a row, and he richly deserved the high honor. In all the games I ever saw him play he has been a clean player as well as a brilliant and courageous one. He is a great captain of a great team.

The thing that impresses me most about this Tulane team is its coolness under fire and its ability to rise to every occasion. In the Georgia game this season Tulane led 13 to 0 at the end of the half and seemed assured of an easy victory. And then in the third quarter, like a bolt of lightning in a clear sky, came the Georgia touchdown. Tulane led by just 13 to 7, and from a one-sided contest the game had apparently developed into a ball game. Right here was where Tulane showed the class of a championship team. Instead of going up in the air, as a lot of teams would, instead of becoming a bit panicky, the Greenies went coolly to work and scored a touchdown a few minutes later to assure a victory. Right then I said to myself: that team is good enough to take care of any emergency that arises in a football game. And that's why I know Tulane is going to win the Rose Bowl game.

MORGAN BLAKE.

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ZIP NEWMAN, of the Birmingham News, takes time out to pen the following article:

Football will fade out at 12:00 December 31st and come back at 12:01 January 1st, with the names of Jerry Dalrymple and Tulane ringing out as clear as a church bell. The football season produced two names that were synonymous. One couldn't say Tulane without thinking of Tulane's All-American wingman, Jerry Dalrymple. And one couldn't mention Jerry Dalrymple without thinking of the new heights he had helped Tulane scale in football.

No section of the country has produced a more striking football personality than the South has produced in Jerry Dalrymple. Jerry's personality leaps out at you from printed pages. Jerry's smile is contagious. It should be preserved for future grid heritage.

Tulane reached the heights in 1931. There is no denying the South the outstanding team of 1931 in Bernie Bierman's Green Wave.

But what of the Southern California game? That comes in 1932. For 1931 Tulane was the national championship grid thunder. That's the way the records will read.

Tulane was picked by many back in September to lead the Dixie parade, but none penned a national championship in his pro-

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phocy. And the years may roll by in scores before another team leads all the rest as the only undefeated and untied. Tulane may enjoy more fruitful years in the way of inter-sectional victories, but no Tulane team will hardly enjoy the distinction of standing alone—undefeated and untied.

The flower and pride of the Southland will be on exhibition in the Rose Bowl, January 1st, meeting the pride of the Pacific Coast. Each section claims it will be represented by its finest football talent. So all the more power to the Green Wave.

Bernie Bierman and his brilliant assistants—Ted Cox and Lester Lautenschlaeger—have given to Tulane a team splendidly equipped with power, pass receivers, punters and punt returners. A team that clicked like a master watch. In action the Green Wave has rhythm, power and deception—a team of many grid personalities. There was the flaming Jerry Dalrymple, playing what seemed an easy, effortless game—yet destructive and deadly. And what a man was Nollie Felts to watch, as he went plunging into the line, to continue on with tacklers dragging at his flanks. Then there was Don Zimmerman, the Black Knight, circling in and out, cutting loose destructive passes. And

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in the middle of the line, "Baby Grand" Scalfide, the human tank.

Thrice did the writer see Tulane, each time to come away admiring Vernon Haynes—a grid personality that will always be in his hall of grid warriors. Reporting ceased to be work when eyes were focused on Haynes, the Sir Launcelot of football.

ZIP NEWMAN.

CHARLES L. DUFOUR, staff writer of the New Orleans Item, pens the following especially for this publication:

There may have been greater ends in the history of football, but we'd like to know just what gentleman could deal out the disaster that Jerry Dalrymple, Tulane's twice All-American terminal, did in three years of Southern football.

Dalrymple is the only Tulane player to make All-Southern in every one of his grid seasons. In his first year, Jerry won that honor, and in 1930 and 1931 it was a cinch.

For in 1930 he entered the All-American circles and he stayed there in 1931 with superlative playing.

Dalrymple plays an unorthodox game of end. He never performs the same way on similar occasions. He takes chances which

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would keep an average player on the bench. But he's never wrong.

Though only 166 pounds—he has been called everything from 175 to 190 pounds, but 166 is his real weight—he plays a powerful, smashing game. Assigned to kill off the interference, he exceeds instructions by frequently shattering the interference and nailing the ball carrier.

He blocks a tackle with deadly emphasis; goes down fast under punts, and is a great hand at receiving passes.

Dalrymple is more than a great player, however. He is probably the greatest captain in Tulane history; a worthy man to lead the greatest eleven the South ever produced.

Dalrymple is a source of inspiration to his mates, a fiery leader who is the "spark" to his machine. And with it all he is as modest as the meekest scrub.

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LOOKING IT OVER

By WM. MCG. KEEFE

Sports Writer, The New Orleans Times-Picayune

(Editor's Note: This is not a prediction. The article was written by Mr. Keefe following the Southern California-University of Georgia game of December 12, 1931. It will be interesting, after the Tulane-Southern California clash of January 1, 1932, to read Mr. Keefe's article for a comparison of the manner in which Tulane's Green Wave was matched against odds with the Southern California Trojans.)

Well, of course we know those Georgia Bulldogs, after a tough schedule and a long trip West, couldn't have been at their very best for the Southern California game; and we know the Green Wave, with all the regulars in all the way, figures about four touchdowns better than Georgia.

But you can't get around that terrible slaughter of the Bulldogs by the Trojans. Sakes alive, wasn't that awful? 60 to 0!

There are those who say that Southern California will run hog-wild over Tulane at the Rose Bowl, New Year's Day. Who knows?

Possibly the only present means we have of comparing the Trojan's strength with that

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of the Green Wave's is through the actual scores of the only two teams, Georgia and Washington State, who have played against both Tulane and Southern California.

Tulane won over Georgia, 20 to 7. California took Georgia for a long ride that ended with the amazing score of 60 to 0. The Cougars from Washington visited their Pacific Coast cousins before coming to New Orleans, and the Trojans walloped them by six touchdowns, while the Green Wave could get no more than two touchdowns ahead.

What Tulane has to contend with mostly is the man-to-man power of the Pacific Coast squadron. Southern California has two wonderful teams. Tulane has one wonderful team.

One feature in which the Greenies can out-show the Trojans is that beautiful aerial bombardment, Zimmerman to Dalrymple, or Zimmerman to Haynes. Don throws the ball with ease and amazing accuracy, and the two crack wingmen are nearly always there with glue on their hands and wings on their feet. Tulane, so the talk goes, will be outweighed by some 12 pounds to the man.

Well, the game isn't over yet—not by a long shot. Tulane's Greenies have been up

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against odds that looked heavier—and they came through. No team has a forward passing attack to compare with the Greenies, and the reports of the game indicated that Southern California can't stop a humming bird through the air.

They'll see lots of footballs in the air—those Trojans will. They won't find it so easy to stop the Tulane line, either.

As for stopping the Greenie aerial attack, why, no team has been able to do that. Tulane this year has been as formidable a forward passing team as ever trod a gridiron and the chances are Bernie Bierman will have a few new things to show in the way of overhead work.

Nothing would suit better than to have Southern California start patting itself on the back and marking the New Year's game up in their victory column.

But the game won't be played until New Year's.

The best part of this Southern California business is this: If Tulane beats them the boys who still harp on Tulane's schedule will have to admit that the old Green Wave has the goods in large packages.

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Westward Ho!

All sorts of plans are being made to "see the Rose Bowl game," and so George Montague, whose Inter-City Express Line trucks deliver Times-Picayunes over the highways from New Orleans, has announced that he is going to fit out a truck to take 40 boys to Pasadena. His son has urged him to send the truck out and to fix the round trip price as close to cost as possible.

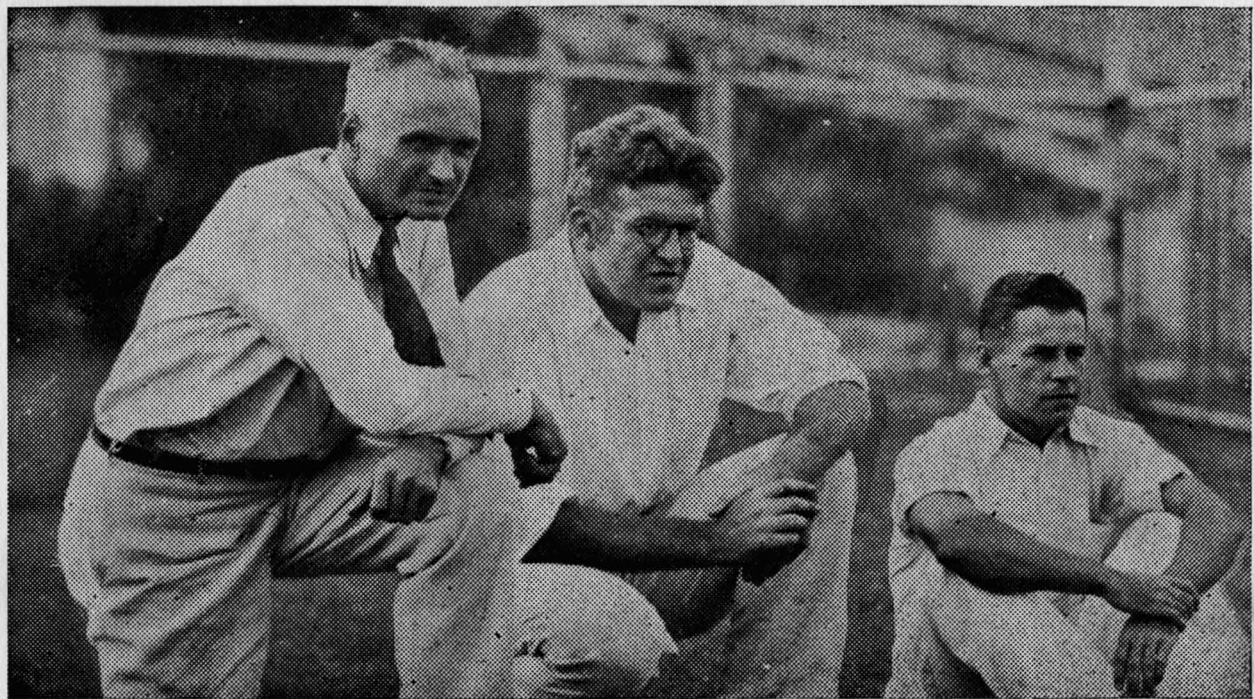
The truck will be specially built and the boys will carry cots and cooking utensils and sort of camp out en route. They will leave here Christmas Day.





Courtesy of Trice, The New Orleans States.

DR. WILBUR C. SMITH
Tulane's Athletic Director



Those men who molded raw human material into the national gridiron champions of 1931.

Here They Are,

Bernie Bierman, Head Coach; Ted Cox, Line Coach, Head Coach-elect, 1932; Lester Lautenschlaeger, Backfield Coach.

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CO-OPERATION

By HARRY MARTINEZ,

Sports Editor, New Orleans States

The South is proclaiming Tulane today to be one of the greatest football machines ever to tread a Dixie gridiron and to cross the Rockies to play in the Rose Bowl. And in our opinion this whole-hearted support on the part of players, coaches, football writers and the followers of football in general throughout the Southland is no more than justified. To one who has seen the Greenies in every one of their battles from the time they started their wonderful spurt back in 1928, and who has seen many of the South's outstanding teams over a period of fifteen or more years, we feel justified in calling the Tulane team of 1931 not only the South's greatest contribution to the game as proof that in Dixie there are elevens as good as those to be found in other parts, but Tulane's success is a tribute to Bernie Bierman, whose rise to fame has been due to the fine respect he has commanded from his players.

Under Bierman, great players have come and gone. He gave to the gridiron a great star in Bill Banker, whose exhibition of cour-

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age and leadership carried Tulane through a successful season in 1929. Banker's play in the game against Georgia on that memorable 80-yard march for a touchdown was one of the high spots of Tulane's 1929 season, when Bierman turned out his first championship team.

He followed it in 1930 with another undefeated team in the South, but a defeat by Northwestern at Evanston early that year took some of the edge off the glory that goes with a championship aggregation.

As this book is written around Jerry Dalrymple, we believe that the Northwestern defeat early in 1930 made Dalrymple the great star that he turned out to be. Jerry had met with fine success in 1929, but possibly he had the idea he could play football without taking his training seriously. He entered the Northwestern game not in the best of shape, and was a disappointment. We saw him the next time against the Texas Aggies at Dallas and he looked like a different player. From that game on Jerry has been one of the greatest ends and greatest leaders in Tulane's history.

The Texas Aggies, Georgia and Georgia Tech all fell before Tulane in 1929 and

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1930, and it was due a great deal to the wonderful play of Dalrymple that these games were won. This past season has been no exception. The Georgia game took a lot out of Dalrymple. He was pretty badly bruised up and for this reason did not start against L. S. U., but it made such a big difference with him out of the lineup that he was rushed in when the Tigers scored a touchdown, and his presence in the game brought the Green Wave back to its winning form.

The same thing happened in the game with Washington State. Jerry, a sick man, played on his sheer nerve and determination against "Turk" Edwards of Washington State, an All-American tackle of 1930.

But, after all, one individual does not make a football team. Tulane has had its share of stars, but around these individuals, it has had a team made up of boys who have all worked in harmony with one another. No petty jealousy, no fraternalism, no loafing and no dissatisfaction of any kind has crept into Tulane's teams over the last three years. That makes a big difference on a team. It is teamwork that has led Tulane on through a great period of football during 1929, 1930 and 1931. With all the stars in the land, a team is apt to fail that lacks these ideals.

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When Bierman came to Tulane, the material was sadly lacking. For two years he had to make the best of it with what he had on hand. However, with increased reserve strength, Tulane's coach showed what was possible to accomplish. And today, the squad numbers 36. Even this number is not too many. Every one of these boys has been given the undivided attention of Ted Cox, Lester Lautenschlaeger and Bernie Bierman. It's a pity such a winning combination has to be broken up by the departure of Bierman to Minnesota. There has been as much harmony among the coaches as among the players, and that is another thing that has helped. Everybody has been pulling together to achieve one thing — to develop a winning team.

When Ted Cox takes over the reins next fall, he will have Lester Lautenschlaeger as his first assistant, and they're saying Jerry Dalrymple is coming back to coach the ends. This ought to make another fine combination to carry on Tulane's great work.

But, behind it all is one man who gets little credit. Dr. Wilbur C. Smith, athletic director, has made it possible for Tulane to succeed in football. His association with the coaches and athletic directors throughout the

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Southern Conference is only of the friendliest nature. Such has enabled him to get games with Georgia, Georgia Tech and such others as Vanderbilt that count for something in football. Before "Doc" Smith took charge and even for several years after he was given full power to act, it was most difficult to get recognition from these teams.

Tulane has been criticised at times for her schedule, but it isn't easy to schedule games. Tulane never found this out until "Doc" Smith took charge, and as long as he is in office, the Greenies need not worry.

Claude Simons' handling of the cripples has been another remarkable thing in Tulane's favor. His ability to bring back men in double quick time and keep them in the game has helped materially in building up the system which has been meeting with such success over a period of three years.

Dan McGugin, the dean of the Southern football coaches, remarked not long ago that it isn't the great coach that always succeeds. It's the personnel that is needed for a successful eleven. Well, after all, Tulane has had the personnel and wonderful coaching along with it to carry her to her first national championship in history.

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Wonderful co-operation from all sides has given to Tulane the greatest team in history and one that will probably be hard to match for years to come. From Captain Dalrymple on down to the last man on the squad, they're all part of a great machine and to single out one individual would be an injustice to the rest of his mates who have made such a wonderful team possible.



JERRY'S PSYCHIC HUNCHES

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OOTBALL'S Uncanny End," a "Regular Mind-Reader," "Diagnostician Extraordinary," "Super-Human Decipherer," and hundreds of other trick phrases are the names with which the nation's sport writers praise the ability of Jerry Dalrymple to analyze each of his opponents' plays before the pigskin has been snapped.

Truly, it is a sight to behold—Jerry Dalrymple playing end on the defense. Those who are unacquainted with his peculiar actions on the field, seeing him for the first time in a gridiron classic, wonder for a while just how it was that he earned his national reputation as Football's Greatest End. For Jerry is doubtless the most unorthodox player of all time. Yes, he follows certain rules, but not the rules that the others of football-dom adhere to. He has a rule book all of his own, locked somewhere in that uncanny brain of his where he can consult it and determine what to do next without losing a second of valuable time.

We find Jerry standing nonchalantly at his post just before the ball is snapped, hands on hip, chewing gum, apparently unconcerned with the play that is about to be made. That is what the spectator sees. But all the while

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Jerry's keen eyes are taking into consideration the most minute movements on the part of the opposing players. One of the backfield men rubs his sweating hands on his canvass pants. He must be going to receive the ball from center. What is this man's particular ability? Jerry knows that Mr. Backfield No. 1 is a whip at circling the ends on a long, wide run.

But which end will it be? One of the opposing linemen just across from Jerry has his knuckles on the ground, slightly turned to the left, evidently preparing to block to the left. Then the play must be to the right, that is, around the Green Wave's left end, the opposite from where Jerry is standing. So what does Jerry do? He very calmly and deliberately strolls behind his own line to the opposite end. The play comes, just as Jerry has diagnosed it, but the opponents have no one to interfere with an extra man on that side of the line, and Jerry makes the tackle.

Sounds simple, doesn't it? But it is doubtful if you or I could do the same as Analytical Jerry. What, for instance, would we do if no opposing backfield man announced through some minute movement on his part that he was going to take the ball, and no

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lineman displayed at what angle he was going to block the man opposite him? What would you do? What would Jerry do? I asked him.

"Well," Jerry replied, "there are many things to take into consideration, even after you figure out who the carrier will be, and what his particular habits are.

"For instance, the play will generally depend a great deal on the position of the ball on the field. Is the opposing team near the goal line, in the middle of the field, or deep in their own territory? Are they too near the sidelines for comfortable playing? Realizing their position, next consider the number of yards they have to go for first down and the number of downs they have left in which to make it. If they are deep in their own territory the average team will generally not attempt a risky play such as a forward pass. They may buck, or they may unfold some fast trick play through either side of the line or around either end, on the first or second down. On the third or fourth down watch for a kick if they are hard pressed. But other things enter into it, of course.

"What are their strongest plays? Are the backs lined up in their regular positions, or

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have they formed in some unusual line-up? What kind of formation do they generally use, and is it different in this particular play? Frequently, however, the shift has little to do with the play. It is just one of the many things that must be kept in mind before you can reach any conclusion.

"An important thing to consider is whether they are leading in the scoring or not. If they are a touchdown or two behind they will be very apt to take a risk now and then in an attempt to gain a great deal of ground on one play. They feel that they can afford to take a risk on the chance of scoring.

"Another consideration is the number of minutes left to play—how much time they have to make a desperate attempt for a touchdown if they are at the small end of the scoring. Frequently an aerial attack may be expected in this case, though it depends greatly on their position on the field, and the many other considerations that must be given.

"The play just preceding the one they are about to make now, and the success of this play in gaining yardage, is important. The chances are that they will not attempt it twice in succession, though occasionally a team will

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try it again on a quick thrust in the hope of success with the unexpected.

"As I said before, the shift frequently has nothing to do with the play. Sometimes when the line and the interference shift to one side, the play goes to the opposite side, the backs shifting, just as the ball is snapped, from the strong to the weak side of the line. Thus when the line and the backs shift to the right it may end up in a play to the left, the backs suddenly doubling in their tracks as the ball is snapped. It is a deceptive play, but one that should always be looked forward to when the opposing team has a strong back-field.

"And, of course, an important consideration is the comparative strength of the two teams. A strong squad, playing against a weak team, will attempt many daring plays in crucial moments of the game, while a weaker squad will be more careful.

"After you have these ten or twelve points fixed in your mind you can make a fair guess as to the plays, any one of two or three, that they are likely to make. The rest of the figuring is mostly guesswork."

Simple? Jerry seems to think so. He says that all of these things are running through

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his mind constantly during each game. Sort of an instinct, I guess, that a good football player is endowed with.

But Jerry hadn't said enough, and a few questions brought forth some more interesting information.

"I said that the rest of it was mostly guess-work. However, a lot of times the players, themselves, give away their plays before the ball is snapped, and this helps plenty. It's often easy to pick out of two or three the one man who is going to take the ball. In some plays, of course, there is only one man standing within the angle in which the center could snap the ball. In others, such as the fake punt, the ball may go to any one of three men in the backfield. The man who is to receive the ball will, time after time, give himself away, though he is entirely unconscious of the fact.

"How does he do it? Well, each man has his individual peculiarity. One will wipe the sweat from his hands on his pants, to make sure that he won't fumble the ball. Another, especially on a cold day when his joints are numbed, will breathe on his hands so he can get a good grip on the ball. Others will, when they are going to take the ball, place

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their hands in some odd and seemingly unnatural position, or pull up their pants, or shuffle their feet, or adjust their headgear, or do any one of a hundred little nervous movements.

"Each man has his own give-away, and if you look close enough you'll find what it is. One backfield man, against whom I have played, invariably expectorates just as he comes out of the huddle, if he is going to take the ball."

"But," I asked Jerry, "what good does it do to know who is to carry the ball if you don't know the play?"

"It's not so difficult to figure out the play," Jerry answered. "All you have to do is to keep your eyes open for other give-away signs. In the first place, when you discover who is carrying the ball you already know what that man's ability is; that is, whether he is better at end runs, center bucks, off-tackle plunges, passes, or what. The formation of the shift helps some in your figuring. The give-away signs come in many forms, depending on the player and his own peculiar actions, as well as the actions of the men on the line.

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"One backfield man will always shrug his right shoulder very slightly if he is going through the right side of the line or around right end. Inversely, he shrugs his left shoulder, merely an involuntary action on his part, when he is to go to the left. Another will unconsciously lean his head and shoulders slightly in the direction of the play, while a third will cast glances in that direction, as though to make sure that his interference is prepared.

"Many backfield men give themselves away on a pass. Some few seconds before the ball is about to be snapped they will involuntarily lean slightly backwards, tilting to the body angle necessary for the throw.

"And a lot of players give away the direction of the play by the position of their feet before the ball is snapped. Toes turned slightly in one direction, to enable a quick start, have given away many plays."

"What about the men on the line, Jerry?" was the next question. "Do they give away the plays as well as the backfield?"

"Certainly. They will disclose the direction of the play by the position they get into when they fall in line. Some will turn their

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

knuckles in the direction the ball is going. Sometimes a lineman will have his weight on one foot more than the other, or shift his body a few inches in one direction. One tackle I know will invariably pat his headgear tighter on his head if the play is going through his side of the line."

"One more question, Jerry," I said. "When the sports writers come out with such declarations as 'Jerry is psychic,' and 'Jerry is a mind-reader,' are they right? Do you really 'feel' the plays before they're made?"

Jerry smiled. "Sometimes," he answered. "Every now and then I just get a 'hunch,' and when I do I generally play it."

"And you're right every time, too, Jerry."

His hunches, as he calls them, do work out on a high average. Those who have watched his game marvel at his ability to detect the opponents' plays before they are made.

Sport writers call him unorthodox, but they do so in the form of praise rather than criticism, for Jerry seldom is wrong. If he gets one of his "hunches" he follows it, and when the ball is snapped, Jerry is found right in the middle of the play, a man the opponents had not counted on if it is to the

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

other side of the line, and a man they had thought would be completely blocked if it is near his end.

He's big, heavy and fast, lithe and supple of movement, keen in observing each little item of the game, clever in his analyzations of the opponents' moves, excellent in deciphering the nervous actions of each opposing player, and to top it all, he is possessed of some psychic power that foretells to him his opponents' plays.

No wonder the experts call him the Nation's Greatest Wingman.

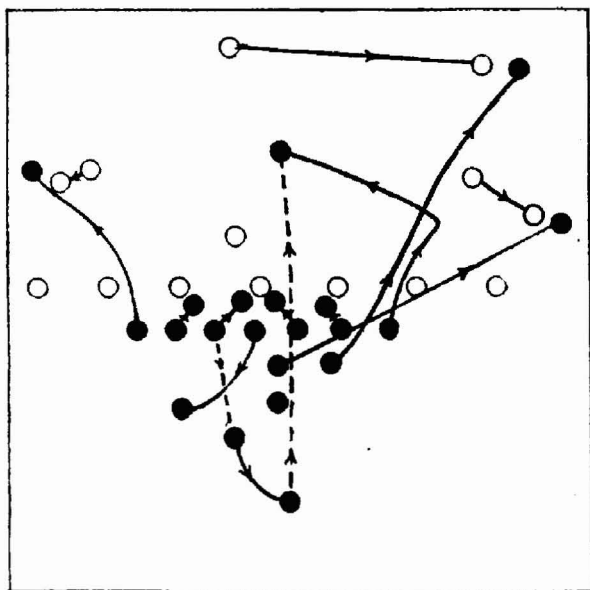


STRATEGIC PLAYS



JERRY DALRYMPLE picks these eight plays as excellent examples of effective plays that Tulane has used to great advantage. In these plays, for convenience, all shifts are to the right. Both guards are placed on the right side of the line, for strength, the left guard being positioned between right guard and center. One of the guards, the faster, is used as interference, and is called the "running guard." The right half back stands between end and tackle, a yard behind his linemen. To his left, at equal distance from the scrimmage line, crouches the quarterback, the latter between tackle and guard. Directly behind him is the full back, behind and to the left of whom stands the left half back, for it is he who will carry the ball in these sample plays. These plays are designed for an attack against a seven-man-line defense.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

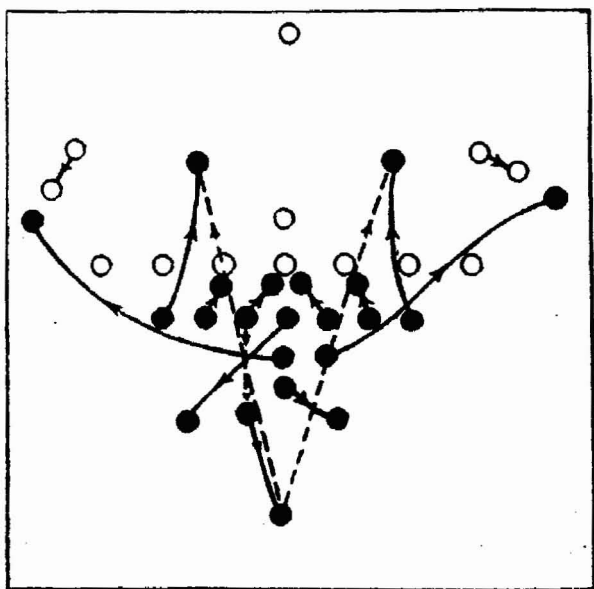


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I.

In this play, the right half dashes to the right, just off tackle, at a 60-degree angle to the scrimmage line, drawing the offensive full back toward the side lines. The quarter back runs at a 30-degree angle to the right, to remove the opposing left half back from the vicinity of the play, while the left end repeats this action on the opposite side. The enemy quarter back, reinforcing the line, is naturally drawn into the play, leaving a large opening fifteen or twenty yards directly ahead of the offensive center. The right end, hesitating on the line of scrimmage until his half back has passed by, follows in his footsteps for six or eight yards, then cuts over where there is now a beautiful opening in which he can receive the pass from his left half back, who has in the meantime been covered by the "running guard" and the full back, the former stepping back, at the snap of the ball, to assist the latter in discouraging pass jumpers. This play can be run consistently, as it is exceedingly hard to break up, and there are no opponents near the receiver to take his mind from ball catching.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

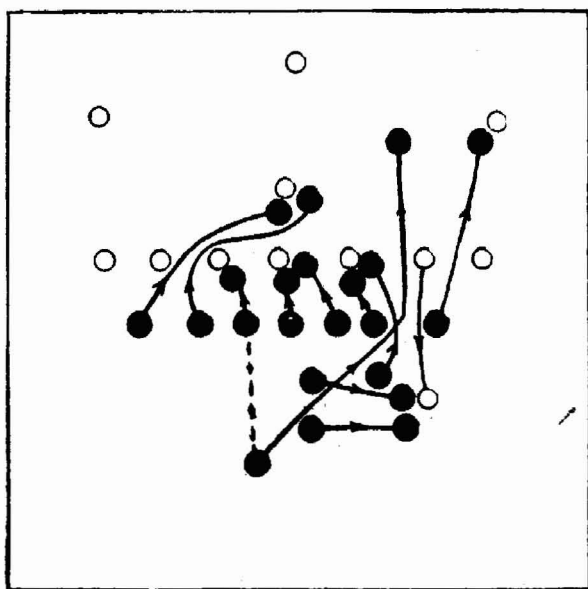


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2.

On a play of this kind, at the snap of the ball, the right half back and the quarter back run over opposite ends, as if going out to receive a pass. This draws the opponents' half backs far out on the ends. The two offensive ends, after a slight pause that enables the two backfield men to begin their maneuvers, run straight down the field for about eight or ten yards. The defensive quarter back, if not drawn into the play on the scrimmage line, will be unable to cover both ends, and, with the fullback playing safety too far back to get into the play, one end must necessarily be left uncovered. To him his left half back shoots a low, swift pass over the heads of the linemen. The passer is protected by the full back and the "running guard." If the ends time their pause correctly, the play can hardly help but be successful.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

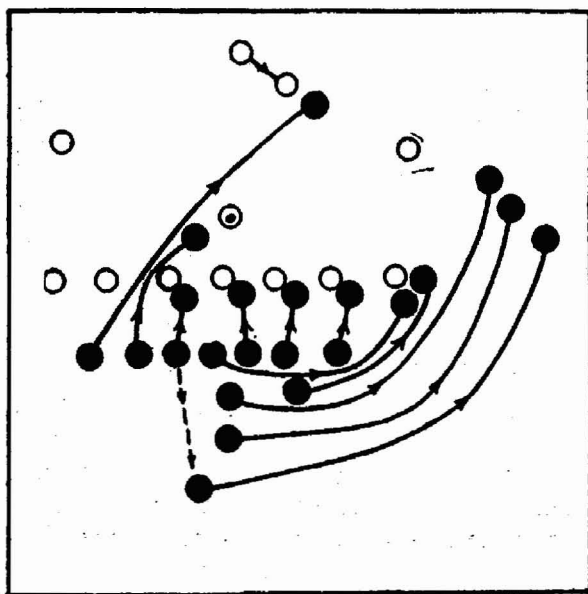


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3.

When within scoring distance, or when a few yards are needed for a first down, the quarter back will quite often call this play, as it is usually effective. The left end and tackle slip through the enemy line and cut down the defensive quarter back. The center and both guards block the opposing center and right guard, while the right tackle and half back stop the left guard. The quarter back and full back take out the left tackle after he has plunged across the scrimmage line, while the right end dashes out to take care of the opponents' left half. The ball carrier then has a clean hole through which to run, and if he is a good broken-field runner has a chance of making considerable yardage.

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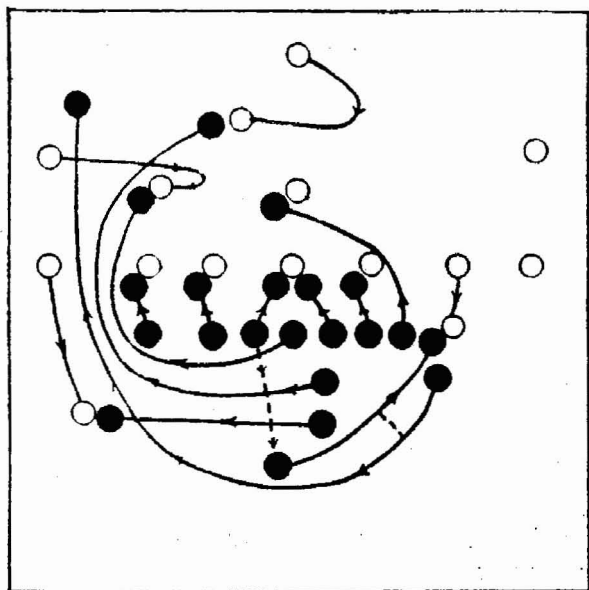


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4.

When a team is deep within its own territory, it very often tries a long, sweeping end run as is diagramed in the accompanying drawing. Especially at Tulane has this play met with huge success, with Don Zimmerman carrying the ball around Dalrymple's end, Felts, Glover and Dawson running interference. The left end and tackle slip through to block the enemy's full back and quarter back, respectively, while each member of the line, excepting the "running guard," blocks the man in front of him. This guard and the right half back cut down the defensive left end, leaving only the two opposing halves to charge the ball carrier and his two blockers. On this play, the enemy right half back, unless exceedingly swift and alert, will rarely be able to get into the activity.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

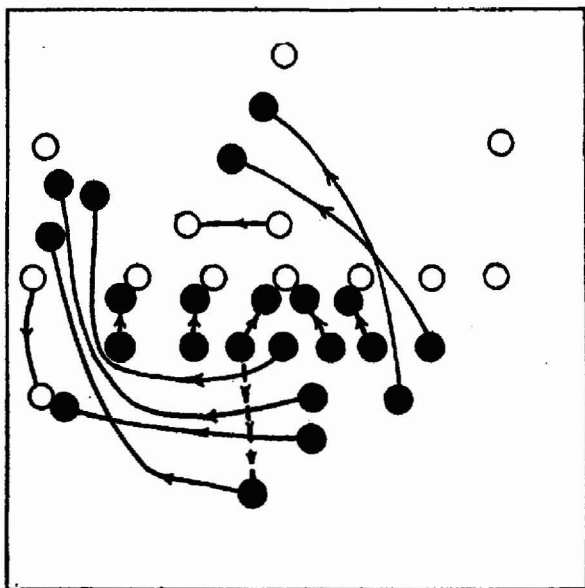


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5.

With the ball in offensive territory, and near midfield, or when yardage is necessary on one down, a play of this kind is very often used, as it is quite deceptive to the defensive players, and therefore effective. The play starts out as an end run to the right, but with the right half back running to the left. As he passes behind the left half, the latter tosses the ball to him and continues on to the line of scrimmage, blocking the opposing left tackle. As the ball exchanges hands, the other two backs retrace their steps and run interference for the new ball carrier around left end, the full back taking out the enemy right end, while the "running guard" takes his place in the interference. The offensive right end has, in the meantime, gone over into the opponents' territory to cut down the quarter back. This leaves only two enemy backs close enough for activity for the interference to stop, and, if they are above par as blockers, the offense is assured of a good gain.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

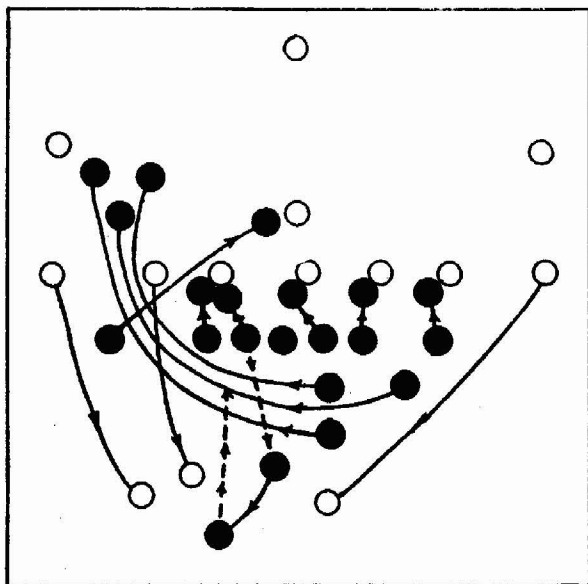


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6.

When a team has been running a number of plays around right end, very often a weak side play around left end will prove effective, because it is unexpected. A right shift, the ball is snapped, and the carrier sways to the right. This sets the opponents off balance, while the ball totter swings to the left and follows his interference, consisting of the full back, quarter back, and "running guard," who started to the left at the snap of the ball with no pause. The full back takes out the defensive right end, and the right end and right half back swing out to cut down an opposing back apiece. This leaves two men in the interference with only one unoccupied back in the way of a chance to make a good gain.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

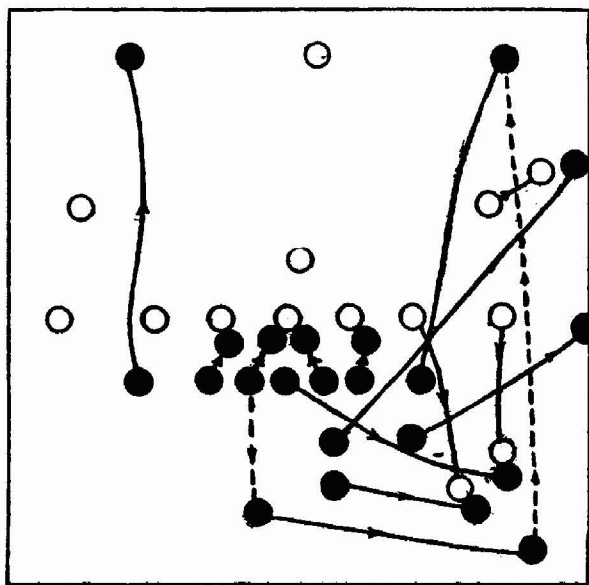


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7.

This pass behind the line is a trick off-tackle play that usually meets with success, because it is unexpected and is difficult to see from any position on the defensive side. The Green Wave has made yardage time after time on this play; Zimmerman to Glover, the pass combination. With a right shift, the ball is snapped to the left half, who runs slightly to the left and away from the scrimmage line. The interference passes on its fake end run, and as the right half passes in front of the left, he receives a low, quick pass. By this time the opposing right end and tackle have charged the passer, thus taking them out of the rest of the play. With the left end for the defensive quarter back, and the full back, quarter back and "running guard" (the latter's path is not shown in diagram), composing the interference, there is little chance of not making a substantial advance on the play. But a word to the wise—never try a trick play too often, or it ceases to be a trick, likewise effective.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS



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8.

An excellent forward pass, and one that can well be covered if intercepted by the defense, is shown in the accompanying diagram. The right half back, to draw attention, streaks out towards the side lines at a small angle to the scrimmage line, as though leading the interference on a wide end sweep. The other backs and "running guard" likewise go to the right, but slightly back, guard and full back covering the ball carrier against the rush of the defensive left end and tackle, while the quarter back runs out at a slant and draws the opposing left half toward the side line. While this is taking place, the two ends have gotten as far down the field in the direction of the defensive goal as possible, and with only one man playing safety on the enemy eleven, one end will be unguarded. If a team can boast a good passing combination, little doubt should be left in the minds of its members as to the success of such a play, providing the timing is perfect.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS



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THE DO'S AND DON'T'S FOR EVERY PLAYER

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS



TO THOSE youngsters on the backlots of America who aspire to national fame as football players, to those older boys who now strive for prominence on their high school squads, and to all others who may find rules and regulations, which the varsity players must adhere to, interesting information—to these Jerry Dalrymple gives below the Do's and Don't's of varsity play, the accumulated information of his eleven years of football playing.

Instructions for the Ends

Be aggressive at all times, both on defense and offense.

Concentrate on the man who is carrying the ball, but also watch his interference.

On each play near you, determine to get the man, and then *get* him, whether he circles or cuts in.

Never relax when the play is going the other way. Do your share each play and do it well.

If offensive ends go outside of you, follow him out, but do not let him know exactly

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

where you will be when the ball is snapped. Don't go too far out.

Keep your tail low and your head high. Keep your eyes open all of the time and let your legs be well apart.

Keep well balanced with your hands out in front of you.

Guide yourself according to the situation.

When on the weak side play very cautiously.

If the backfield men on a play are very close together, smash the head interference man and they'll all go down.

If you believe the opposing team is going to punt, let it be your one ambition to get in there and block the kick.

Locate the ball on good punts as soon as possible.

Get down under punts as fast as possible, slowing down on the last few yards with your legs well apart, ready to swing to either side.

Give ground only when it is to your advantage.

Work in co-operation with your tackle.

In taking an opposing tackle in or out, make your first thrust swift enough to

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

make contact. Use short, digging steps with legs well apart.

Always keep your feet.

When getting into clear on passes run relaxed, and learn to use a change of direction or a change of pace.

Be sure not to give away the fact that you are going to be given a pass.

Let your arms and hands be relaxed when you make a catch. Have your fingers wide apart.

Keep your opponents guessing by changing your tactics.

On defense go in fast and as far as you can toward the center of play. Begin your rush with your outside foot.

On defense don't give away your team's play by any nervous actions on your part.

Instructions for Tackles

Use your hands and arms plenty and fiercely on defense.

Always make your charge on one man, not at the space between two men.

1931. TULANE GREEN WAVE

Determine to get in as fast as you can on punts and passes.

Tackle the passer high if he hasn't thrown the ball. On kicks throw your arms high in the air.

Study the opposing formations and don't get sucked in.

Don't let yourself be caught unprepared.

When on defense usually have inside leg forward.

Keep your eye on the man with the ball and drive after him with all your power.

Don't let your leg trail out too far behind while on the line so the guard next to you may trip over them when he is pulling out.

When opening a hole keep digging with short steps, legs well apart.

Work in unison with the man on each side of you.

Be aggressive.

On punts keep your arms high for about two seconds and then go down field as fast as you can, but keep outside of the receiver.

Experiment until your timing is just right.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

Watch the opposing end and beat him to the first move.

Don't let an opposing man get against your legs.

Change your tactics constantly.

Never stop until the man with the ball is down, and the whistle has blown.

On the offense, don't give away the play.

Let your stance always be with tail low, eyes up, and neck rigid, with your legs well apart and braced.

Do not let offensive end flank you unless he goes 'way out. Keep him guessing as to where to find you when the ball is snapped.

Always have the tactical situation in mind.

On the defense, always charge straight in and as deep as possible.

Don't aim primarily for the man with the ball. Take out the interference first.

Don't let your arms bend at the elbows while making your charge.

Charge swiftly and accurately, and never lose contact with the man you are holding out or carrying back.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

Instructions for Guards

Always be aggressive and determined.

Always charge hard and ferociously.

Keep your legs well spread so that men cannot dodge you, when pulling out to block on passes.

Keep your timing right.

Never be caught asleep.

Charge straight down the field as fast as possible on punts.

Watch the backfield men for give-aways.

Play one man at a time, and charge him directly each play.

Always get the jump on your opponent.

Vary your own tactics.

Co-operate with the lineman on either side of you.

Keep your eyes and head up, your legs well apart, and your tail low.

Be aggressive on your charge.

Get your man fast on quick opening plays. Charge hard and swing your tail to opposite side from that which you are taking him.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

Keep contact with your teammate on the wedge charge.

Always charge straight in and as deep as possible.

Clean up what interference there is, before you tackle the man with the ball.

Success or failure of each play may depend entirely upon you. Fill your assignment each time.

Do not let an opponent make contact with your leg.

Keep active and keep your opponents guessing.

Instructions for Center

Always be aggressive.

Hold the ball if any of your team is off side.

At all times follow the ball.

Don't give away an unusual pass.

Your throw is likely to be bad if you put too much weight on the ball.

On short throws pay more attention to the ball than the man who receives it.

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Don't give any sign to indicate when you are going to pass.

Always keep your wrists relaxed, and be consistent with your passing.

Be nonchalant if the opposing man tries to get your goat.

Your shoulders should be the highest point of your body when you are over the ball.

Analyze your opponents' plays, if possible.

Work together with the secondary on open defense plays.

Learn when and how to charge in, to hold, and to drop back.

Never give away the direction of your charge.

Never let the opponent get to your body in charging on the defense.

Instructions for Quarterbacks

While playing safety, plan your future plays.

Play safe when back on defense.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

When an opponent gets loose drive him toward the side lines.

Have complete command of every play.

Always be alert.

Run your plays over crippled defensive players.

The best time for forward passing is during the second half.

Always stay cool.

Do what the defense is not looking for.

Never lose the ball on the fourth down except when deep in the opponents' territory.

Notice who is interfering with your plays.

Always keep your team near the middle of the field.

Fair catch whenever your opponents have you covered.

Find your opponents' weaknesses and take advantage of them.

Never kick when too near the side lines.

If in doubt keep it from your teammates.

Never give the ball to a punter on the play immediately before a kick.

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Never catch a punt that will roll over the goal line for a touchback.

Observe always.

Always have complete confidence in yourself.

Keep your eyes open for a chance to use your trick plays.

Know which are your best offensive linemen.

Be careful when ahead; gamble when losing.

When outclassed in punting, or in playing a very powerful offensive team, hang on to the ball.

Use your best plays on the first downs.

Encourage and compliment your backfield men constantly.

Never shoot a short pass over the opponents' goal except on fourth down.

When in doubt, punt.

Study your plays, and learn when it is best to pass and not to pass.

Plan attack for scoring zone, but never change an attack when meeting with success.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

Never call a play until everyone is ready.

Use your most successful player as much as possible.

When in your own territory, use punt formation, instead of quick kicks, and always remember the wind.

Play for time when ahead; rush when behind.

When there is a substitution in opponents' line, shoot the first play in that direction.

Strive for long gains when in kicking territory.

Know the strengths and weaknesses of each of your backs.

A spread defense with flank plays and close defense with line plays is best.

Instructions for Backfield Men

When tackled near the side lines try to go out of bounds.

Never give away the play that is to follow.

Use every legal means to keep your men with the ball from being tackled.

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Move forward continually while dodging.

You are more responsible for passes than running plays.

Never catch an opposing pass on the fourth down, unless you have some particular reason.

Be careful when blocking ends on punts to keep the ball from striking you.

Signal fair catch when you want to catch a short, high punt.

Always fall forward when tackled, and fight, fight, fight.

Concentrate on the ball and carry it properly.

Run low with head up for clear vision, and keep your feet under you.

Learn when and how to cut in.

When on defense, relax physically but not mentally.

Always keep the opposing passer, and the man you are covering, within sight.

Attack on the outside on a running play.

Play safe on passes in the flat zone.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

A poor interfering half back is of little value to his team.

Keep the tactical situation in mind.

The offensive ends may give away the play. Watch them.

Always strive to increase your driving power, speed and dodging ability.

On Line Plunging

Look for the hole in the line, and plunge hard through it.

When behind a shoulder-to-shoulder charge, run slowly and look for the hole, then speed through it.

Learn to pivot.

Perfect a powerful and accurate straight-arm, and try to attain high knee action.

Full Back Defense

Keep on the lookout for passes.

Analyze each play while going to meet it.

Move to the point of attack fast but don't allow yourself to be sucked in.

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Keep your eyes on the ball and the player who is carrying it.

You should use your hands to good effect on the defense.

Hit the man who is carrying the ball and hit him harder than he hits you, and try to get him before he reaches the line of scrimmage.

Relax physically but not mentally, and always be on the lookout for give-away signals.

General Instructions on Defense

Always be alert for a surprise play.

Never relax mentally or physically.

Keep your eyes on the ball.

On passes, by the other team, play the man with the ball until he throws, and then play the ball.

On passes, use a combination of man and zone, cup defense.

Use your own judgment on a new formation.

JERRY DALRYMPLE

Keep the man with the ball turned toward center.

Tackle the ball whenever possible.

Don't allow yourself to be sucked into anything.

Never stop your fighting until the ball is dead.

Always drive your opponents back. Do not be satisfied just to hold.

Charge into your own territory first, you linemen, and then converge on the ball.

Do not let the offense know what you are planning.

Whenever tackle or guard is eligible for a pass, the entire defensive team should call it out to each other.

Always be prepared; don't allow yourself to be caught off guard.

Remember that only officials are supposed to carry a dead ball.

Never let the man who is to receive a pass get past you. Lead him down field, keeping your eyes not only on him, but on the passer as well.

Backward, Turn Backward,
Oh Time, in Your Flight



Courtesy of The New Orleans Times-Picayune.

THE GREEN WAVE OF 1893

The first of an illustrious line.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE



HOW COULD a tome like this one be complete without a little reminiscing? And what would be more appropriate than a tintype side show of the eighteen-nineties, that grand and glorious decade of foam, follies, and football?

But the foam has faded from the flowing fountains, and we find follies fancier and flashier than formerly, so we'll dwell on that infant, Football, foundling of the fabulous "Nineties."

The sand flows upward in the hour glass, the clocks run backward, there's a bang, a crash, and lo! and behold! there before us is the first Green Wave, green in name and green in experience, the first of an illustrious line of gridiron stars.

We see this famous Greenie line-up on the opposite page, the Tulane team of 1893, as it was sketched in the Daily Picayune on November 18th of that year. And what a gang of huskies they were!

The players are: 1, Joor; 2, Sullivan; 3, Johnson; 4, Dowling; 5, Harral; 6, Romeyne; 7, Castenado; 8, Britton; 9, Forsythe; 10, Woods; 11, Lewis; 12, Genella; 13, Eshleman; 14, Dufour; 15, Guthrie; 16,



WHAT A SCRIMMAGE LOOKS LIKE.

Courtesy of The New Orleans Item.

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Buchanan; 17, Lombard, captain; 18, Leon; 19, Von Phul; 20, Potter; 21, Robelot; 22, Blakemore; 23, Potts.

TULANE UNIVERSITY vs SOUTHERN ATHLETIC CLUB

(A newspaper write-up of Tulane's first gridiron battle.)

DATE: Saturday afternoon, November 18, 1893.

TIME: 4 o'clock, sharp.

PLACE: Sportsman's Park, New Orleans.

CAPTAINS: Tulane—John Lombard.

S. A. C.—T. L. Bayne.

UMPIRE: Chap Hyams.

REFEREE: Henderson Barkley.

The first game of the football season, and the first game ever played by a Tulane aggregation, took place this afternoon at Sportsman's Park. Due to unfavorable weather the crowd was slim, being composed chiefly of the players' personal friends.

It showered all morning, and as evening advanced the steady overflow from black clouds increased each minute, finally breaking out into a hard downpour.



Courtesy of The New Orleans Item.

IN THE DAYS WHEN TOUCH-DOWNS COUNTED 14 POINTS

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

Out at the field, little puddles of water dotted the dejected surface. About three o'clock the rain let up slightly, and a hundred excited fans came to sit on the benches, their overcoat collars turned up about their ears. When there came lulls in the pitched battle before them they swapped reminiscences of the historic game played last New Year's Eve, between the Birmingham and the Southern Athletic clubs. Upon this occasion it rained from the beginning to the end of the contest, and many onlookers compared the two rain-drenched battles and felt some cold comfort in the comparison.

This weather in no way dampened the enthusiasm of the teams as they were pitted against each other, and a real spirited game was played, mainly for the purpose of ascertaining the condition of the men and their fitness for the approaching clash with the team from Louisiana State University, which will take place next Saturday.

Most of the men whom Tulane sent out to wear her colors were unused to the work, and, to be perfectly truthful, many had never before been on the field. However, some of the men were college-bred athletes, experienced football players of past seasons.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS



Courtesy of The New Orleans Item.

BACK IN THOSE DAYS

The gridiron huskies did not patronize the man behind the striped pole. No, they needed those shocks of hair to lessen the force of scrimmage blows, before the invention of the modern headgear.

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

There was Bayne of Yale, Bradway of the University of North Carolina, Godchaux of Boston Tech., Schwartz of Riberton, and others.

The game was called sharply at 4 o'clock, and although the rain had temporarily ceased the skies promised another downpour at any moment.

From the very first the Tulane eleven showed strength in several respects; excellent in center bucks, skillful at tackling and fair at blocking. Schwartz did some excellent punting, and his work proved to be one of the most interesting features of the game. In the first half he made a remarkable run of some 40 yards, placing the ball over the line for the first touchdown. The second touchdown was made later by Dowling, who also proved to be one of the team's ablest tacklers.

Godchaux displayed remarkable agility in getting through the lines, and his tackling, too, was excellent.

Sinclair's was a face unfamiliar here, but his work at left half marked him as a coming star.

The final score of this hard-fought first of Tulane's battles showed a victory for the Green Wave of 12 to 0.

JERRY DALRYMPLE AND HIS

And Tulane Follows Through

It is keenly interesting to follow the course of the Greenies from their first clash in 1893 to the present time when they have attained the top-notch position in gridiron history; from the days when such athletes as C. L. Eshleman, T. L. and Hugh Bayne, Porter Parker, Rufus Foster, Leo Burthe, Cartwright Eustis, and all those others, gathered in back yards, at Audubon Park, at "Beef Lot," or on the Tulane campus, challenging all comers—to the present, when such men as Dalrymple, Zimmerman, Haynes and Felts and all the others of this illustrious squad, have been trained, molded and formed into one of the greatest of American gridiron elevens.

The Tulane Green Wave, over the period of its entire history, has passed through three seasons in which it was neither tied nor defeated. These years were 1900, 1929 and 1931.

Changes Since Football Began

It is interesting to go back in history and discover for ourselves the changes that have been made since that first Green Wave smoth-

1931 TULANE GREEN WAVE

ered the Southern Athletic Club's squadron of huskies.

In the old days the football field measured 110 yards. A 5-yard advance in three downs was necessary for a first down. Forward passing was not in vogue. The formation for the offensive play was practically the same as at present; seven men were required on the line of scrimmage, but this was later changed to five, permitting a "tackles back" formation, which drew the tackles behind the half backs and put more power and drive in the interference. Beef and brawn were the requisites, as most of the plays constituted the bucking of center, with all of the twenty-two men piling up in one conglomerate mass. There were some very spectacular plays, too—end runs that always brought the spectators to their feet.

A touchdown scored 14 points. A goal after touchdown scored 2 points. A drop- or place-kick from the field scored 5 points.





ROLL ON GREEN WAVE!

